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VICTORIA, B. C., SUNDAY, JULY 8, 1906.

TWENTY PAGES.

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SYDNEY J. HEALD, Manager.

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P. O. BOX 506

GENERAL TREPOFF ON THE SITUATION

Commander of Imperial Palace
Tells What Ought to
Be Done.

TO MANAGE THE DOUMA

Considers the Army Loyal and
That Amnesty Is Sheer
Nonsense.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 7.—Gen. Trepoft, commandant of the imperial palace, was interviewed at Peterhof this evening regarding the situation in Russia. The train on which the correspondent went to Peterhof was full of troops and the little town swarmed with soldiers. Gen. Trepoft's house was guarded by armed police, a necessary precaution, inasmuch as the general is the man best hated by the revolutionists, who makes no secret of their intention of assassinating him at the first opportunity.

Talking of the general position of affairs, Gen. Trepoft deplored the lack of energy displayed in combatting the revolutionary movement. It was easy to deduce from his remarks that he considered that Premier Goremykin's place was on the ministerial bench in the lower house of parliament and that he should be there daily, ever watchful and ever ready to reply to his political opponents. The general referred in complimentary terms to the premier's intelligence and good intentions, qualities, however, not so much needed as initiative perception and prompt recognition of the inevitable. Gen. Trepoft gave the impression that he realized the necessity and advisability of the existing movement.

How to Manage Douma

Discussing parliament, Gen. Trepoft said that at present it was simply being utilized as a revolutionary centre.

"Look at the immunity allowed St. Alladin and persons of his stamp," said the general. "The labor group is given practically a free hand by the other parties for tactical purposes, forcing the hand of the government by exaggerating the strength of the extreme revolutionary element; but should the moderates come into power, they would, in my opinion, overthrow the extremists who would then take their proper places in the political perspective."

"The prevalent tone of parliament is destructive, but I dare believe it will become constructive or at least I hope so. It seems to me that the best solution is a ministry from the centre party as being the strongest party. I admit that the appointment of such a ministry would be a great risk, but the risk would be justified by the urgency of pacifying."

"The great power of the revolutionaries," Gen. Trepoft declared, "lies in their control of the press. Political passions are such that the most prudent of men have lost their heads and are raving like lunatics over Utopian schemes, which can only result in blood and flame."

Men of Talent Revolutionists

"I cannot deny that the revolutionaries have won over nearly all the men of talent. Even if moderate journals should be founded, their promoters would find no collaborators."

"Furthermore, you know that the larger number of papers of St. Petersburg are in the hands of the Jews, and that most of the members of the staffs are Jews, while the reporters are generally revolutionary agitators. Then see to what extent the Jew is represented in parliament and say what will prevent an upheaval, practically the work of Jews, through their cunning provocation of skillfully contrived posing as innocent victims of a blood-thirsty tyranny."

"I endorse every word of the official report regarding Bialystok. When Prince Urusoff spoke the other day in parliament regarding organized incitement to pogroms at headquarters he lied; that is all. His calumnies are

the outcome of disappointed ambition. When he came to make concrete charges he could only cite two cases of officials who had betrayed the trust the government had reposed in them."

Amnesty Sheer Nonsense

"To talk of granting amnesty now, when the papers are full of lists of murdered officials, and when no one in authority is safe from the bomb, the knife and the pistol, is sheer nonsense."

"Turning to the question of disaffection in the army, Gen. Trepoft declared positively his conviction that the overwhelming proportion of the troops are implicitly loyal and never will turn against their sovereign."

"The land question," Gen. Trepoft said, "is the question of questions. It is a question of the government's hand propositions, quite acceptable. Possibly further concessions might be made after reasonable discussion by parliament. What is needed more than increased holdings is an improvement in the system of agriculture. The general introduction of this improvement will require at least a generation."

VICTIMS OF WRECK.

London, July 7.—The steamer Minneapolis, which sailed from London for New York today, took the bodies of several victims of the Salisbury train wreck. Among them were those of C. A. Pipen and Walter Barwick of Toronto.

WIRELESS CONFERENCE.

Delegates Will Meet in Berlin End of September.

Berlin, July 7.—The foreign office has been notified that the delegates from the United States to the international wireless telegraph conference, which will assemble in Berlin September 31, will be Ambassador Tower, Brigadier-General James Allen, Rear-Admiral H. N. Mannery and John I. Waterbury of New York.

TO REDUCE ARMAMENTS.

Winston Churchill Says Land Forces Will Be Reduced.

London, July 7.—Winston Churchill, under secretary for the colonies, speaking at Altrincham, Chester, tonight, said the government had determined to carry out its pledges regarding the reduction of land armaments, and he believed the announcement made by War Secretary Haldane in June on this subject would satisfy completely all sections of the Liberal party. The speaker urged the necessity of the Liberals continuing their confidence in the government, in view of the possibility of a collision with "an unbound and irresponsible assembly" that ceased to fulfill its normal functions in the state and had become the partisan weapon of particular faction.

EMPEROR WILLIAM MAKES OVERTURES TO BRITISH

Anxious to Cultivate the Good-
will of the Nation in
Every Way.

BERLIN, July 7.—The efforts, official and private, to bring about better relations between Germany and Great Britain, have had pronounced success. Emperor William is active, outside of the regular channels, in impressing Englishmen with the fact that it is his purpose to leave nothing undone on the German side to restore agreeable relations. His Majesty met a British naval officer at a yacht club dinner at Kiel recently and talked with him half an hour on the needlessness and the harmfulness of bickering between Great Britain and Germany, and the determination on his part to preserve not only peace, but to cultivate goodwill and confidence. The German journalists who recently visited England have since their return filled the editorial pages of the most important newspapers with their observations, showing the causelessness of any ill-feeling between the two peoples and detailing a thousand arguments for peace and the co-operation of German and British friendship.

A committee is about to invite fifty British editors to make a return visit to Germany. The committee includes the presidents of the Prussian House of Lords and of the lower house of the Prussian diet and eighty other persons occupying prominent positions in political universities and financial life.

There is some expectation that King Edward will come to Germany for the christening of his grand nephew, which is to occur August 12.

COKE BUNKERS BURN.

Camden, N. J., July 7.—The coke bunker of the Camden Coke Company, which is controlled by the Public Service Corporation, was destroyed by fire today, entailing a loss of \$25,000 on the structure. The damage to the machinery and the loss on the stored coke, which burned for hours, has not been estimated yet. The bunker was of frame construction, four stories in height, and contained valuable electrical machinery.

FATAL SHOOTING.

Kawaneesville, July 7.—A difficulty between Bart Henley, Rosewell Daniel and Seaborn Hunt, three well known young white men, yesterday resulted in Henley being shot four times and instantly killed. After he had been beaten over the head and in the face by a horrible manner, Henley had shot Hunt with a shotgun, but the latter was not seriously injured. Daniel is charged with shooting Henley and he is now in jail.

HAPPENINGS OF PACIFIC COAST

Another Attempt Will Be Made
to Solve Frisco Water-
front Strike.

HEARST NOT CANDIDATE

A Lone Highwayman Holds-Up
Many Stages in Yosemite
Valley.

IDAHO FALLS, Idaho, July 7.—(Special).—Wind storms yesterday stampeded the elephants of Selb's circus, and a serious panic was narrowly averted. Part of the big tent was blown down, but the audience escaped in safety, the wind went down and the performance was continued. Meantime, five of the stampeded elephants ran across the fields to Snake river, jumping down a twenty-foot embankment into the rapids. Some were carried far down stream before being rescued.

"Holy Roller" Trial

Seattle, July 7.—(Special).—By securing a ruling from Superior Judge Frater today permitting testimony of the insanity expert as to the mental condition of George Mitchell on trial for killing Joshua Creffeld, the "holy roller" prophet, the attorneys for the defence won the most signal legal victory during the case. From the first day of the trial the defence has been trying to get this testimony before the jury but without success, and the number of witnesses were placed on the stand and left it again without having accomplished the purpose for which they were called.

A Harmless Anarchist

The central committee of the United German societies at its regular meeting last night declared that August Rosenberg, arrested in Germany upon suspicion of being an anarchist with designs against the life of Emperor William, was nothing but a harmless mixer of paints. The letter which caused the arrest of Rosenberg, the members of the society claim, was written by a secret enemy of Rosenberg's to the authorities of the committee, having known Rosenberg for several years, states that Rosenberg was an inventor and investigator of paint compounds, and that the chemicals and apparatus found in Rosenberg's old shop were all for the purpose of experimenting in this line. Most of the supplies used in his researches were purchased from a local firm, and Dr. Warmburg, a chemist, was often called into consultation by Rosenberg touching his experiments. According to this committee man Rosenberg was 47 years of age, and saved up about \$6,000, a competency for himself and wife, and his return to Germany was to spend the rest of his days in ease.

'Frisco Shipping Strike

San Francisco, July 7.—(Special).—The United States Shipping and Transportation association in a letter addressed to Mayor Schmitz today state that they are ready to submit the question of hours and wages for sailors to arbitration, but requests the chief executive to wire owners asking for arbitration, so that it would not appear that the sailors and the position previously taken. Mayor Schmitz has accordingly sent another letter to the steamship men asking that they meet the sailors and attempt an adjustment of the differences. It is probable that the striking sailors will meet their employers next Monday, when the work of settling the strike will again be taken up.

A Lone Bandit

Fresno, Cal., July 7.—A private despatch from Wawona tonight says that eight Yosemite valley stage coaches have been held up by a lone bandit. No details have been received.

RED CROSS CONVENTION PUBLISHES A PROTOCOL

Final Text of New Regulations
Show Many Important
Changes.

GENEVA, July 7.—The final text of the Red Cross convention whereby practically all nations of the civilized world agree upon rules in the matter of treatment of sick, wounded or dead, members of the hospital corps and nurses in time of war, shows many changes from the antiquated convention of 1864. The protocol of this new convention gives until December 31, 1906 for the ratification of the convention by the governments concerned. The main features of the new treaty follow:

Chapter one is devoted to the wounded and sick. Each belligerent is required to respect and care for sick and wounded officers, soldiers and others attached officially to the enemy's army who fall into its hands. Should one belligerent be compelled to abandon the sick and wounded on the field and leave members of the hospital corps and material for their care, sick and wounded become prisoners of the enemy subject to the stipulation made by the belligerents for the exchange of prisoners after exchange. The final chapter of field shall adopt measures to find all wounded and dead and to pro-

tect them against pillage before the final disposal of the bodies by burial or incineration. The occupant of the field is charged with a scrupulous examination of the bodies of the enemy. There shall be a

Reciprocal Exchange of Information

relative to the dead and wounded, and valuables on the field of battle shall be gathered and transmitted to the other side. Chapter 2 provides for the immunity of members of the field hospital corps. This immunity shall cease should those in question commit acts prejudicial to the enemy. But the carrying of arms by members of hospital corps, the presence of sick, or sentinels around a hospital or the presence of arms of wounded within a hospital do not constitute grounds for the waiver of such immunity.

Chapter 3—The protection to be accorded the various branches of the hospital corps, the members of which are exempted from the treatment given the prisoners of war. Other chapters for the protection of hospital material and the immunity of convoys conducting evacuations require that the various governments adopt a repressive law against the commercial use of the Red Cross emblem.

The provisions relative to arbitration by the permanent tribunal of The Hague is limited to an interpretation of the terms of the new convention in times of peace. In addition to the leading nations of the world, China, Korea, Siam, and Congo were among the participants of the conference. The Russian and Japanese delegates took a most active part in the proceedings, mingling together in a most friendly spirit.

OF COURSE HE WILL.

William Jennings Will Accept Democratic Presidential Nomination.

Washington, July 7.—Former United States Senator James K. Jones, of Kansas, who was chairman of the Democratic national committee when Wm. J. Bryan made his campaign for President in 1896 and 1900 has received a letter from Mr. Bryan in which he announced that he will accept the nomination for president if it is tendered to him.

CLOUDBURST REPORTED.

Vicinity of Grand Forks Visited by a Destructive Storm.

Grand Forks, July 7.—(Special).—About two o'clock today a cloudburst is reported as having occurred near Grand Forks, N. D. The storm was reported as the worst ever known in the vicinity of the Vernon and Nelson telephone line. It is also reported to have done considerable damage to the Great Northern railway tracks. The damage is reported to be confined to the wagon road, telephone line and railway track.

ITALY GLORIES IN ABRUZZI'S LATEST FEAT

Scaling High Mountain in Central Africa Causes Great Enthusiasm.

ROME, July 7.—The greatest interest is manifested here in the particulars of the ascension on June 18 of Mount Ruwenzori by the Duke of Abruzzi, a cousin of King Victor Emmanuel. The mount is situated between Albert Nyanza and Victoria Nyanza, in Central Africa. It is about 18,000 feet high and had never been climbed previously. His Majesty has been heard to remark that if he were not King he would be the Duke's companion in his various dangerous expeditions. The King is especially proud that a prince of his house has for the third time penetrated to where no human foot has ever trod before, the previous occasions being the Duke's expeditions to Alaska and in search of the north pole. His Majesty has received from his cousin further telegraphic details of the ascension. The Duke describes his emotion upon reaching the summit. Tears filled the eyes of the leader and his companions as they unfurled their banners on the highest peak, crying the while, "Long live Italy!" They had mounted one height after another of the glittering snowclad mountains. All was virgin white about them and there was no sign of life. The stillness was intense and broken only by the cracking fall of ice from the glaciers. The bright sun transformed the mass of snow and ice into a glittering diamond, but gave no heat whatever. The Duke sets forth the pride of his party in this achievement, but says that, in spite of their success, they felt like atoms at the mercy of nature. In addition to his faithful companion, Commander Canigay, the Duke of Abruzzi had with him on this expedition several Piedmontese mountaineers, who were brought up among the Alps.

TO INDICT POLICE.

Bialystok, Russia, July 7.—The agent of the minister of justice has finished his investigation of the recent massacres here, and in consequence of his recommendation two captains of police, several sergeants and twelve patrolmen will be indicted for inciting the people to participate in the rioting.

CHINA PAYS INDEMNITY.

Peking, July 7.—Mr. Carnegie the British charge d'affaires here has finally settled the British claims growing out of the anti-foreign riots on Nanshang in February of this year. China pays \$20,000 indemnity for the killing of the child of H. C. Kinham, a British missionary, and \$3,500 for the British mission property destroyed and agrees to punish the guilty persons who are to be designated by the British legation and to reward those who protected the missionaries.

THE DAY AT THE FEDERAL CAPITAL

Both Houses Worked Overtime
Saturday to Clear Up Business of Session.

CANADIAN CATTLE EMBARGO

Date of Prorogation of the
House Now Depends Upon
the Senate.

OTTAWA, July 7.—Both houses worked overtime today. The Commons had a growl about the poor acoustic properties of their chamber, some members suggested that all desks be removed and seats arranged in amphitheatre form. Hon. Mr. Aylesworth complained of an editorial attack upon him by the Toronto World and promised to pay his respects to Mr. MacLean when next he was in the house. Mr. Foster said he desired to convey his sympathy to the minister. (Laughter). The house went in supply on Hon. Mr. Fisher's estimates. Both sides desired to compliment Mr. Doughty on his excellent work as archivist.

Mr. Fisher intimated he was thinking of enlarging the experimental farm system in order to provide for experiments in fruit and tobacco.

A long discussion took place on British embargo on Canadian cattle, grain extension and beef trust in the Northwest. Mr. Fisher said he would enquire into the latter to see what redress could be accomplished.

On the western census vote Messrs. Stables and Lake insisted that H. J. Moberley of ballot box stuffing fame of Saskatchewan was being employed to assist Enumerators. Mr. Fisher said he would make enquiries and if he found this correct he would dismiss him instantly, whereat the opposition cheered.

Mr. Blair enquired why MacKenzie King, deputy minister of labor, had been created C. M. G. He thought in a democratic country this was inconsistent, with the position of deputy minister of labor.

Mr. Lemieux said Mr. King had rendered great services to the working classes in way of settling labor disputes and they had warmly congratulated upon the bold move. Mr. Sproule enquired the source of the recommendations for the honor. Hon. Mr. Fielding asked him to repeat the question when Sir Wilfrid Laurier was present.

A discussion on the salaries of county postmasters took place and Hon. Mr. Lemieux said he hoped to have the matter adjusted satisfactorily to all concerned. Hon. Mr. Fielding announced that J. M. Courtney, deputy minister of finance would by his own request retire the first of November. A deputy minister will be appointed at a salary of four thousand. Office of law clerk will be abolished and a legal gentleman appointed to the new position of assistant deputy minister.

Mr. Fielding said on adjournment of the house that prorogation would depend on the present business in the Senate.

The statement of revenue and expenditures of the Dominion for twelve months ending June 30th last shows the revenue to be \$78,006,599, an increase of \$8,531,802 over the previous income. The expenditure was \$54,066,599, an increase of \$3,751,725 over last year. Capital expenditure for the same time increased from \$10,984,232 to \$12,727,867, or nearly two millions. The revenue for the month of June increased by over \$800,000 and expenditures by about \$400,000.

FROM ROSLAND CAMP.

Granby Consulting Engineer Inspects Several Properties.

Rosland, B. C., July 7.—The visit of William Yolen Williams, of Spokane, consulting engineer of the Granby during the week and his inspection of the California, Southern Belle, Mascot and other properties excited considerable interest here. The interest has largely centered in the California. Now that large and important shoots of ore have been discovered west of the Josie dike in the near territory owned by the Le Roi No. 2 and the Le Roi, it is reasonable to expect that these shoots extend into the California ground, situated immediately west of the Annie, which later claim is owned by the Le Roi No. 2. Mr. Williams put in three or four days in an examination of properties here, it was stated that he was here in the interest of the Great Northern, which is anxious to secure the haulage of ore from here to Northport, as since the Jumbo ceased to ship, the Great Northern has not hauled a pound of ore from Rosland, a condition of affairs which is not pleasant for James J. Hill nor the road of which he is the master spirit. It is explained further that the plan includes the re-starting of the Northport smelter. With the assurance of 200 to 300 tons of ore a day from Rosland and what custom ore could be secured from the mines of Republic, the Boundary and Idaho, the smelter could be kept in operation and the Great Northern secure the haulage of ore, coke and matte. It looks, therefore as though Mr. Williams' visit would bear fruit.

Following are the shipments for the week: Centre Star, 1,150; Le Roi, 520; Le Roi No. 2, 450; Le Roi No. 2, (milled), 1,200; total for the week, 5,940 and for the year, 470,565 tons.

Band Concert

AT GORGE PARK

SUNDAY, JULY 8th., 3 P. M.

MOVING PICTURES

MONDAY, JULY 9th., 8 P. M.

SPECIAL THROUGH CAR SERVICE

B. C. ELECTRIC RAILWAY CO., LTD.

Gentle Reminder

TO MY MANY FRIENDS AND PATRONS. My store will be closed every Wednesday afternoon at 1 p. m., beginning on the 11th July, during July, August and September.

W. O. WALLACE

THE FAMILY GROCER, COR. YATES & DOUGLAS STS. TEL. 312



During the coming week there will be four Oriental liners in port. The Empress of India is due on Tuesday from Hongkong via the usual ports, and the steamer Kaga Maru is expected the same day from Seattle to embark passengers and load outward cargo. The steamer Stentor of the Blue Funnel line, one of the round-the-world freighters which bring large consignments of general merchandise once left to the sailing craft to carry, is expected from Yokohama on the last lap of her long voyage from Liverpool on Thursday; and the Nippon Yusen Kasei liner Tanga Maru is expected to reach port on her second voyage on Friday. Included among the passengers of the Tanga Maru, which sailed from Yokohama on June 30, are forty Chinese students under the care of Professor Teny of Pekin University. The students have been carefully selected from different provinces and are being sent abroad to be educated by the Chinese government. Before leaving Shanghai all had their queues cut, according to report.

The steamer Athenian left Yokohama yesterday for this port and is due on the 21st. Included in the freight ready for shipment by the steamer Stentor for her return voyage is a larger shipment than ever of whale products, including considerable bone secured from the sperm whale recently captured. It is not often that these mammals are taken this far north, though an evening paper says the sperm whales seldom come south of Behring Sea. The steamer Pleiades, one of the Boston Tugboat Company's vessels, which has been diverted to the North China and Vladivostok trade, is now en route from the Orient and is due during the coming week. It is not expected that she will call at this port, as usual, en route to the Sound. The British ship Balchulish, which several years ago carried salmon from Victoria, is now being cleaned and painted at Victoria shipyard and will load lumber at Bellingham for Fremantle at 568 3d.

The Beacon Rock, chartered to load lumber at Millside, on the Fraser, from Melbourne, at 35s, left the dock at Tacoma yesterday, after being cleaned and painted.

THE TEES SAILS.

Sailed Last Night for Quatsino—Unfounded Rumor of New Service.

Steamer Tees, Capt. Townsend, sailed last night for Quatsino and way ports on the west coast of Vancouver Island. The steamer had a good freight, including a shipment of machinery for the saw mills at Mosquito harbor, Clayquot, several carloads of barrels for the whaling station at Sechart, and general supplies for the various settlements, mines and camps of the island coast. The passengers of the steamer including Prof. Conway McMillan, from Minneapolis with a party of botanical students en route to the station established by the professor several years ago at Port Renfrew. The botanical students this season will number thirty. Eight have already arrived at the station, and five left Victoria recently to journey overland to the camp. A rumor was current yesterday that

ably these will come in due course from the department at Ottawa. Southerners, oilskins and other necessities are also lacking, but the members of the crew are hopeful of receiving the needed equipment before long, now that the lifeboat has been placed in service.

SWIFTSURE LIGHTSHIP.

United States to Establish Lighthouse Off Entrance to Straits.

It seems after all that the United States government will establish a lightship off Swiftsure Bank, at the entrance to the Straits of San Juan de Fuca. Although the appropriation of \$150,000 asked for by Senator Piles was stricken from the lighthouse bill, it seems that the senator from Washington secured the passage of an amendment to the sundry civil bill which passed both congress and senate. United States Representative Mann, whose opposition to the establishment of the lightship killed the item in the lighthouse bill, is contesting the amendment secured by the Washington senator in the bill by which the expenditure is authorized, and has served notice upon the light-house board that if the work is begun it will be contested.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

Ship Which Waited Four Years at San Francisco at Last Chartered.

After having lain disengaged at San Francisco since September 6, 1902, when she arrived from Swansea with coal and coal, the British ship Ellsland is reported chartered. The vessel has been fixed to carry wheat from San Francisco to the United Kingdom, Havre, Antwerp or Dunkirk at 22s 6d.

The departure of the Ellsland will mark the sailing of the last of the large fleet of sailing vessels which lay idle at San Francisco for several years because of low rates. Among these were the British bark Cavendish, which sailed from Tacoma with wheat this week; the British bark Bute, which loaded lumber for Fremantle in Tacoma last winter; and the British ship Silberhorn, which sailed from British Columbia with lumber for Queenstown in May.

STEAMER ARRIVALS.

New York, July 7.—St. Paul, Southampton; Celtic, Liverpool; Columbia, Glasgow.

Glasgow, July 7.—Corithian, Montreal.

Liverpool, July 7.—Ionian, Montreal.

Genoa, July 7.—Koenig Luise, New York.

Rotterdam, July 7.—Noordam, New York.

Hamburg, July 7.—Pretoria, New York.

Naples, July 7.—Prinza Da Alberi, New York.

Queenstown, July 7.—Cedric, New York; Etruria, New York.

Mobile, July 7.—Caledonian, New York.

Boston, July 7.—Badenia, Hamburg.

STREET CAR ACCIDENT.

Lad Riding Bicycle Knocked Down and Quite Severely Injured.

Richard Hawk, son of Richard Hawk, car-repairer for the B. C. Electric Railway company, was struck by car No. 71 on the Gorge route, driven by F. Arns, motorner, shortly after 6 p. m. yesterday as the car turned from the Esquimalt road toward Craigflower. The boy, who was riding down the Craigflower hill on a bicycle when struck by the car was seriously injured about the head, being unconscious for some time.

The boy was riding at a rapid speed and tried to swerve to cross the road in front of the car which had suddenly appeared around the corner on the curve. The fender struck his wheel and pitched him on to the fender, his head striking against the front of the car.

The motorner brought the car to a very quick stop, his promptitude in this respect exciting comment, and he sprang down from his car and lifted the boy who was unconscious and bleeding from the mouth. The lad was carried to Everett's exchange and telephone messages sent for medical assistance. Dr. R. L. Fraser was then seen driving past and he was intercepted and went to Everett's Exchange to see the boy, who was shortly afterward sent home in a hack. The lad was severely injured about the head.

AN ASSURED FACT.

That you will enjoy a trip to the many beautiful and interesting California resorts. Headquarters for climate, fruit, flowers and sunshine.

Read of the road of a thousand wonders is the Southern Pacific Co.'s Seaside Shasta Route and Coast Line. Tickets, reservations and descriptive literature at Union Ticket Office, 608 First Avenue. E. E. Ellis, general agent.

STOPS CONSTRUCTION.

R. A. Brown Ties Up Kettle Valley Line Railway.

Grand Forks, B. C., July 7.—R. A. Brown, of Volcanic mountain fame, has stopped the construction of the Kettle Valley Line railway from crossing his land at the base of Volcanic mountain. He said: "I am perfectly willing to let the Kettle Valley Line railway go through my land, providing it will pay me \$80 an acre. It will run through my land for more than a mile. A large portion of the right of way would be through Volcanic mountain. The road would also run through the dumping ground of the Volcanic mine. I want the railroad also to build a wooden arch, about an eighth of a mile long, so that I can run the slag from the mine workings over the arch. I have notified the contractors not to trespass on my land until I have been settled with. The company has only offered me \$15 an acre. I will not accept it, especially when it is paying \$50 an acre to my neighbors. I am not trying to hold the railway up, but am simply asking what I think I am legally entitled to."

TORE THEIR FLESH.

"My children were taken with an itching, burning skin disease and tore their flesh until it was sore, and their shirts could sometimes be wet with blood. The doctor did not seem to know what ailed them and could give no relief, so I began using Dr. Chase's Ointment. Whenever it was applied it did its work well and has entirely cured them of this terrible disease." Mrs. L. S. McKay, Thirton, Digby Co., N. S.

A plate of the Quaker Brand canned fruits makes a delicious ending to the sumptuous meal and a pleasing dessert without any trouble can be had at all grocers at a very low price.

KILLED IN REVENGE.

Superintendent of Russian Railway a Victim of Discharged Employees.

Khar'kov, July 7.—M. Sevanoffsky, superintendent of the Kursk-Slobodsk railroad, was killed today in revenge for the discharge of several railway employees.

THE DARING BIGAMIST.

"Lord Douglas," the Darling of the Ladies, Has Been Located.

New Orleans, July 7.—Telegrams from New Iberia La say that a warrant for the arrest of John C. Cavendish, also known as Lord Douglas, has been sent to the police of an eastern city, the name of which is withheld. Cavendish, who is alleged to be a bigamist married Miss Josephine Hood of New Iberia last December and since then although the state department at Washington has searched for them, through consular officers, and the governors of Texas, Virginia and North Carolina, have offered rewards for the capture of Cavendish no trace of him could be found.

ROJESTVENSKY'S TRIAL.

Evidence Before the Courtmartial at Cronstadt.

Cronstadt, July 7.—At the court martial trial of Admiral Rojestvensky for the surrender of the torpedo boat Belov in the battle of the sea of Japan, the surgeons of the Belov today testified to his wounds, was partly out of his head, irresponsible, and incapable of passing orders to surrender. Lieut. Voron testified relative to the white flag incident, saying he was ordered by Captain Decolonne, chief of Admiral Rojestvensky's staff, to secure a sheet to be used in case of the appearance of a Japanese ship, but that when he came on deck with the sheet Capt. Kalamitoff indignantly threw it into the sea.

NO DIFFERENCE.

No distinction is made as to the kind of Piles that Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid cures.

Piles are caused by congestion or stagnation of blood in the lower bowel, and it takes an internal remedy to remove the cause.

Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid is a tablet taken internally.

It is a permanent cure and no case of Piles has ever been found it failed to cure. Money back if it does.

Guaranteed with every package. Price \$1.00 at any druggist's, or the Wilson-Pyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

BRITISH GROCERS' WARNING.

Cable Roosevelt That They Will Only Purchase First Class Goods.

London, July 7.—The Federation of Grocers' associations of the United Kingdom has sent the following cable message to President Roosevelt:

"We cordially support you in the action you are taking to secure such rigid inspection of American preserved provisions as will provide against the possibility of a continuance of the shocking state of affairs recently disclosed. Unless this federation, having a membership of 14,000 grocers, receives assurance that in the future American preserved provisions shall be issued with proper government certificates as to their source and condition for human food, our executive committee will recommend at the annual conference to be held at Sheffield July 10th that the trade cease to take stock of such goods until the required assurance shall be received."

Representatives of American meat packing houses in London regard the case of the Federation of Grocers' association as the most powerful factor in this country.

"CARPET KNIGHTS" TO GO.

Czar Substitutes Fighting Men for Former Officers of Guards.

St. Petersburg, July 7.—The inspiration for the disorders in the guards and other troops is clearly traced to the Socialist organization. The secret police are investigating the movements of M. Alladin, the peasant leader in the lower house, hoping to connect him with the mutiny of the first battalion of the Preobrazhensky regiment. In the reorganization of the guard corps, the Emperor has replaced the "carpet knights" among the officers by fighting soldiers of the type of Major General Letschitsky, the new commander of the first guard division, which includes the Preobrazhensky regiment. Letschitsky has spent almost his entire life in Turkish and the far east, commanding with distinction in China and Manchuria. He is an utter stranger at court.

The newspapers today print an open letter from the Lettish Social Democratic league of Dibrav in regard to the execution of Mahorsky, a revolutionist who refused to go to the scaffold, protesting his innocence. The guards handled him so roughly that they broke his wrists and crushed in his chest.

The man died before he reached the place of execution. His body, nevertheless, was strung up.

THE NEW GRAND.

Tomorrow's matinee at 3 o'clock opens the week at the New Grand. The bill includes Armstrong & Italy in "The Expressman." The Three Musical Comedians in a novelty musical act, Hildebrand and Vivian in feats of heavy lifting and strength, Harry Tolson, comedian singer and general entertainer, Frederic Roberts, in the illustrated song, "After They Gather the Hay," new moving pictures entitled "Oh, That Limburger," and Prof. M. Nagel's Orchestra in selections from Faust, by Gounod.

A DESPONDENT ROYALTY.

Son of His Former Majesty of Dahomey Attempts Suicide.

Bida, Algeria, July 7.—The son of Behanzin, the former King of Dahomey now a captive here attempted to commit suicide today, owing to depression of spirit caused by his imprisonment. King Behanzin of Dahomey, West Africa, was exiled to the island of Martinique when the French conquered his country in 1894, but in April last, at his request he and his family were transferred to Algeria.

Swedish millers at a recent meeting in Stockholm voted to reduce their output during the coming year by 20 per cent, or close their mills for a period of ten weeks. The employees will be hit hard by this unexpected decision. As an explanation of their action, the millers say there has been an overproduction in the west and the business is not on a satisfactory basis in consequence.

ALFRED DREYFUS' APPEAL.

Asks Court to Restore Good Name Wrongfully Taken From Him.

Paris, July 7.—In concluding his argument before the supreme court today in behalf of Alfred Dreyfus, Maitre Moineau announced that Dreyfus positively refused to accept the damages which the law accords a victim of judicial mistakes and asked solely for the restoration of his honor as an officer without any proceedings against the witnesses or authors of the mistake. The arguments were then closed and the presiding judge announced that the decision of the court would be given at a subsequent session. The deliberations of the judge will begin Monday and a decision is probable by the middle of the week.

DOMINION STEEL COMPANY.

President Takes Favorable View of His Company's Prospects.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Dominion Iron & Steel company was held in Montreal last week, Mr. J. H. Plummer, president, in the chair. Mr. Plummer expressed the hope that before long the payment of dividends on Preferred stock would be resumed, and that they would in time catch up with the back instalments. In his annual report he spoke, in part, as follows: "I may say that improvements have gone on with marked rapidity since December last. The installation of new machinery has brought up the production of rough steel from 14,000 tons to 20,000 tons a month. The position has suffered somewhat by an increase during the past 12 months of the price of material necessary for running the works. In spite of all this, your directors have struggled to keep down expenses to the minimum. We have now an excellent rail mill, and no one now raises the question as to the quality. There is plenty of spare capacity in the mills, and if the tonnage increases in the near future it can be attended to. Now, gentlemen, we do not say that we are satisfied with the earnings, but we are with the progress made this season, and this will in time bring increased earnings. I may tell you that \$767,000 would have been the earnings this year if we had received a reasonable but payment of the latter during the past two years has certainly assisted us in making such a favorable showing. I think this is a satisfactory condition of affairs, and I hope we may soon be in a position to have earnings to pay our way without the aid of bounties. To assure success we want a couple of years more bounties, and should the government refuse to assist us, whether it would be a matter of great regret."

Respecting a re-arrangement of the finances, Mr. Plummer stated that the matter had never come before the board, though it had been discussed privately by himself and other members. There was, in his opinion, no practical plan whereby a re-arrangement of the finances would benefit the company; and there were many reasons why the banks which had come to their assistance, and had been extremely kind when the company was in a bad way, would object.

In answer to an inquiry Mr. Plummer stated that the sum of \$110,000, figuring as sinking fund in liabilities, represented the amount which had been taken on by within the last two years, and was not because of lack of funds. A call would be issued within a few days for the instalment due last July, and the next would be redeemed when due.

The former board of directors was re-elected, and at a subsequent meeting of the directors Mr. J. H. Plummer was re-elected president and Hon. L. J. Forger, vice-president.

Alex. Peden, the leading tailor, is showing a handsome assortment of Harris tweeds, homespun, etc. It is unnecessary to mention the goods to those that know what he has and it will pay those that do not know him to call and see his stock.

Are You Sleeping on a mattress that is uncomfortable? Then try an Excelsior Pad, solid comfort at \$3.00, \$2.50 and \$2.00, made by P. Kroeger, 52½ Fort street; also Sanitary Felt Mattress, to order only, nothing like it on the market. Would you care to investigate?

Don't Swelter, Here's Relief—Cool Suits Flannel, Tweed or Serge \$8.50 to \$20.00., Fit-Reform Wardrobe 73 Government St.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

(Too Late for Classification)

ENGLISH SETTER PUPS FOR SALE—First class stock; right age to start breaking. W. E. Ditchburn, 22 McGilligan street. j55

TO RENT—One small flat, with all conveniences, in Garesche block; also one large furnished room. Apply upstairs. j55

FOR RENT—Furnished bedroom for gentleman, with use of bath; very quiet place, James Bay district, five minutes from post office. Apply Box 208 Col. onist office. j58

TO LET—Furnished flat in private house, 2 minutes from Douglas and Esquimalt car lines. Apply 49 Gorge road. j58

TO RENT—6 roomed cottage, with bath; two lots; stable and chicken house; all good condition. 7 Centre road. j58

TO LET—2 new cottages. Apply Capt. Gidley, 27 Mary street, Victoria West. j58

SECONDHAND

FOR SALE—One top, rubber tired buggy, also 1 pair general horses. T. Barlow, 101 Fort street. j58

WANTED—Second hand safe, roller top desk and other office furniture; must be in first class order. Particulars, including price, to Box 300. j58

TO RENT—OFFICES

TO LET—For a term of 2 years, the office of the B. C. Electric Ry. Co., conveniently located for stores or offices; moderate rent. B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. j55

TO RENT—Suite of offices on first floor in Bank of Montreal building. Occupancy May 1. Apply Bank of Montreal. j55

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—Comfortable home for boy of 10 and girl of 8, during holidays. Terms moderate. Apply Box 500, Vancouver, B. C. j50

ENTERTAINMENTS

GARDEN PARTY—Under the auspices of the working societies of St. Barnabas' church, at 84 North Chatham street (residence of Mr. T. H. Hally), Wednesday, July 11; to be opened at 3 p. m. j58

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH THREATENED HER LIFE.

Pe-ru-na Greatly Relieved Her of Her Ailment—Gained Thirty Pounds In Weight.



MRS. JOHN C. RUSSELL.

The Sensational Cure of Mrs. John C. Russell and Her Gain of Thirty Pounds in Weight is the Talk of Her Acquaintances.

Mr. John C. Russell, 810 County St., Portsmouth, Va., writes, regarding his wife's case, as follows:

"I thought I would be doing but justice to your great medicine to tell you what it has done for my wife.

"Two years ago the doctor called at our house on an average of three times a week in suffering upon my wife who was attender from acute indigestion.

"Her suffering was so great that nothing but morphine would give her relief.

"While on a visit to some friends in Norfolk she had an attack and I prepared to go for the doctor when our friend proposed Peruna.

"I gave her a dose, repeating it in a half hour and her pains passed away.

"Since that time my wife has gained thirty pounds.

"We are never out of Peruna.

"When the children or I have a cold we take some of mamma's Peruna.

"I find that it has cut my doctor bills down to almost nothing."

Frequently catarrh victims lose flesh rapidly. This is due to a derangement of the digestive organs by catarrh.

Little by little their flesh decreases until they become, in some instances, mere skeletons.

A medicine that will remove the catarrh and thus restore the digestive organs to their natural activity is the correct remedy for these cases.

A great many people who have lost flesh for months, on beginning to take Peruna, find their flesh returning.

They soon have solid healthy flesh and their weight comes back to normal, showing that Peruna has indeed a wholesome effect upon the system.

We have numerous testimonials covering this point.

PRICES MODERATE. CALL AND INSPECT.

JAPANESE GOODS

Just arrived—Latest Pattern Shirt Waists. Linen, Silk and Cotton Crepe, Kimonos, all shades; Satsuma Set for shirt waist, and a great variety of Silk Goods and Glass. Linen sold by the yard. Jardine's Stands and Book Cases, also Brassware.

J. M. NAGANO & CO. Victoria, B. C.

61 DOUGLAS STREET, Balmoral Block.

The Northwestern-Sanitarium

Located at Port Townsend, Washington

Opened to Receive Patients

June 14th, 1906

To be conducted on the famous BATTLE CREEK, MICH., SANITARIUM PLAN.

Medical and Surgical.

For further particulars address:

W. R. SIMMONS, M. D., SUPT., PORT SANITARIUM.

Magnificently situated on shores of Puget Sound, apparently at the very base of the Olympics.

Institution capable of 100 patients. Medical staff includes a Lady Doctor.

RESPECT

For public intelligence is considered in every advertisement from this store. Wise readers never pass over this "ad." as they are aware they can save money by buying the BEST goods at the fairest price. We have received a direct shipment of:

JACOBI'S IRISH BISCUITS OF ALL QUALITIES.

LEMP'S BEER, plus \$2.00; quarts.....\$3.00

VICTORIA APPOINTMENT BOILERMAKERS, plus \$1.25; quarts.....\$2.00

For the hot weather come to us and have us make up your lunch from our Delicatessen Counter—All Home Cooked.

Carne's Up-to-Date Grocery

Next C.P.R. Offices, Cor. Gov't and Fort Sts.

Neither of the undersigned will be responsible for any debts incurred by G. C. Bullen.

W. FITZHERBERT BULLEN.

HARRY F. BULLEN.

NOTICE

Neither of the undersigned will be responsible for any debts incurred by G. C. Bullen.

W. FITZHERBERT BULLEN.

HARRY F. BULLEN.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS

DESKS. SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for School Desks," will be received by the undersigned up to the 20th July, 1906, for supplying and delivering the following school desks ready for shipment to places to be hereafter designated, to the order of the Department at Vancouver or Victoria, B. C., on or before the 1st September, next:

DOUBLE DESKS.

Size No. 2..... 100

Size No. 3..... 150

Size No. 4..... 200

DOUBLE DESKS.

Size No. 2..... 50

Size No. 3..... 50

Size No. 4..... 20

The desks shall be of the most recently approved design. Sample of desk to be submitted to the Department.

No tender will be entertained unless accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank of Canada, payable to the undersigned, in the amount of one hundred and fifty (\$150) dollars, which will be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon

MADE IN CANADA

Sold by ALL GROCERS in Victoria.

BORDEN'S BRANDS

THE FAMOUS

"Gold Seal" and "Eagle" Brands

OF

CONDENSED MILK

SUPREME FOR PURITY

"Gold Seal" Milk, - - 2 tins for 25 cents

"Eagle" Milk, - - - 2 tins for 35 cents



ARE TO EXPLOIT

THE CARIBOO TRAIL

American Newspaper Men Will Secure Data for Magazines.

Messrs. D. W. and A. S. Iddings, two bright and enterprising newspapermen, special writers for American magazines, arrived at Vancouver Friday morning. These young men, whose home is in Dayton, Ohio, were out this way last year and explored certain parts of Northern British Columbia in the vicinity of Port Rupert, where they traversed a country almost unknown. Their object on this special trip was to secure information for use in magazine articles regarding the native Indians of the North and that part of the country. They have written several descriptive articles regarding their trip, and one will appear in the September issue of "Recreation," a New York publication. The article deals exclusively with the northern part of the province. It is a wonderful country and is equal to, if not surpassing in grandeur and magnificence any of the world-famous fjords on the coast of Norway. On that trip the Messrs. Iddings were accompanied by an Indian guide. They are firmly convinced that in the near future this trip along the northern shores of British Columbia will become one of the most popular in the world. The technical information gained on this trip was recorded in the records of the National Geographical Society and the American Geographical Society, while the more popular writings were communicated to magazines and newspapers. They are members of the National Geographical Society and Fellows of the American Geographical Society, and only recently they had more honors conferred on them by being elected Fellows of the Royal Geographical Society of England.

Their object on the present trip to British Columbia is to go over the Cariboo trail and secure data for magazines and newspapers. They will spend a few days in the city, after which they will go to Ashcroft, where they will outfit for their trip along the Cariboo trail. "At present Americans are very enthusiastic over coaching," said the elder Iddings to a reporter, "and we hope to be able to secure much information about that part of the country. It is no doubt an ideal place for coaching and any information gained by us on our travels will no doubt have a tendency to divert travel to that part of the interior, and many Americans who now go to other resorts during the summer months would come to British Columbia. After spending some time in the interior we will go east as far as Calgary, where a few days will be spent, after which we will go north to Edmonton. The Northwest is going ahead rapidly and from what we can learn there has been a large influx of settlers to the

new provinces this year." The brothers have spent the past few years in exploring different parts of Canada, and have traversed the continent from one end to the other. In 1903 the summer was spent in the Northwest, while the following year they spent several months on Vancouver Island. They are delighted with the country and predict a great future for British Columbia. They enquired as to the objects of the Hundred Thousand Club which was recently organized in the city, and when informed that the men behind the movement were endeavoring to bring the population up to the 100,000 mark in 1910, both agreed that judging from the rapid development of the city, that mark would easily be reached within the next five years.

CUSTOMS REPORT.

Statement Showing Big Business Done at Interior Points

As several customs ports and collecting stations this month passed from the New Westminster survey to the survey of the new chief port of Revelstoke, the amount of customs collections at each place will be interesting. The chief port, New Westminster, in the past year showed collections amounting to \$82,271.56, as compared with \$77,116 the previous year. The other places showed as follows for the year ending June 30:

Aldergrove, \$217.85; Ashcroft, \$14,124.69; Douglas, \$3595.99; Golden, \$5048.19; Huntingdon, \$22,750.75; Kamloops, \$7896.94; Ladner, \$1402.61; Revelstoke, \$22,329.64; Steveston, \$3043.42; Upper Sumas, \$146.44; Vernon, \$23,303.73; Agassiz, \$50.38; Armapstrong, \$227.43; Barkerville, \$112.72; Chilliwack, \$204.64; Clinton, \$111.05; Hedley, \$94.05; Lillooet, \$43.82; 150-Mile House, \$154.24; Quesnelle, \$45.92; Soda Creek, \$31.92; Lays, \$41.73.

The places that have passed into the Revelstoke survey are Revelstoke, Ashcroft, Douglas, Golden, Kamloops, Vernon, Armstrong, Barkerville, Chilliwack, Clinton, Hedley, Lillooet, 150-Mile House, Quesnelle and Soda Creek.

The "Iroquois" is the first and only passenger boat that goes through the picturesque Iroquois channel the Pender Island canal and the Thousand Islands of the Gulf. Take a trip next Sunday and you will be delighted. Train leaves V. & S. station, 9:45 a. m.

Waste Not.—Use a watering can, and you won't waste the water. Galvanized iron watering cans with detachable roses and braced spouts and handles, 75c to \$1.10. Tin watering cans nicely japanned, 25c to 90c. R. A. Brown & Co., 80 Douglas street.

NEWS NOTES OF THE DOMINION.

Drowning Accident

Seyern Bridge, July 7.—Miss Mary McCully, of Toronto, was drowned in Sparrow lake yesterday. She was canoeing with her brother and younger sister when the canoe upset below the

rapids. The brother and the younger sister were rescued.

Cotton Workers' Strike

Magog, Que., July 7.—The strike of cotton mill employees of the Dominion Textile company continues and the tension between the company and the strikers is still further increased by the fact that the great majority of the print works employees have gone out in sympathy with the cotton millers. The whole plant is idle, save for the engraving rooms.

Mill Employee Drowned

Parry Sound, Ont., July 7.—John McKewen, a young man working for Sifton and Ludgate, was drowned at the grist mill while attempting to break a jam of logs.

A Forger Sentenced

Medicine Hat, July 6.—Chief Justice Sifton presided at supreme court session here today. Charles Roselese was convicted of forgery and sentenced to three years in penitentiary.

Charged With Infanticide

Owen Sound, Ont., July 6.—Margaret Murphy, a girl employed in Allison hotel has confessed to throwing her baby out of a car window after it had died in her arms, a short distance from Chesley on Saturday night's train. Post-mortem revealed the fact that death was due to administering of carbolic acid but the mother denies having administered the poison.

BANKERS IN CONVENTION.

Bluff Point, N. Y., July 6.—The features of today's closing of the convention of the New York State Bankers' association, where the election of officers and addresses by Robert B. Armstrong of New York City and others. The officers elected were: President, Elliott C. McDougal, president bank of Buffalo; vice-president, Charles E. Warren, cashier New Amsterdam bank, New York; treasurer, Hiram Roch, Lockport, N. Y.

PERSONAL.

Miss Leitch, who attended the King's Daughters convention at Vancouver week before last returned home early last week.

Mrs. J. H. Rogers, Fernwood road, accompanied by her daughters, Miss Dorothy and Miss Gladys, left on Friday for Dawson, where they will visit Mr. Clarence and Mr. Clifford Rogers who are filling lucrative commercial positions there. Both young gentlemen are sons of Mrs. Rogers.

Mrs. Berkeley, of Burdette avenue and her sons, Mr. Maurice and Mr. Cecil Berkeley, have again this year, pitched their tent at a beautiful spot at Kanaka point, where they intend H. A. S. and Mrs. Morley have gone to Duncan for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Garret Smith and son who have been staying at "Seaview," Dallas Road, for some time, have left on a visit to Mrs. Smith's father at Dallas, Texas, for the summer months.

Mrs. Thos. Johnston of Hamilton, Ont., is visiting her son G. J. Johnston. She is accompanied by her daughter and intends visiting another son in Texas before returning home.

Mrs. Lennox, wife of Dr. J. W. Lennox, of Helvetia, Arizona, arrived from

the south yesterday and is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bechtel, Douglas street.

Miss Grace Lang, late of this city, but now of Vancouver, is spending a few days with Miss Muriel Hall.

PROGRESS OF ORANGEISM.

An Article on the Aims and Objects of the Organization.

Appropos of the great celebration by the United Orange lodges of the province in Victoria on Thursday next, July 12th, the following article, contributed by a correspondent, descriptive of the aims and objects of the organization, will be of especial interest.

Orangeism dates back many years. History informs us that it had its origin from the time of the reformation downwards, the name of the Orange association is taken from that of the Prince of Orange, William III, and was assumed in honor of that prince, who, in Ireland has been popularly identified with the establishment of that Protestant ascendancy, which was the object of the Orange association to sustain. The first lodge instituted in the village of Loughball, county of Armagh, September 21, 1795, the order soon worked its way up, and in November, 1789, it had attained the dignity of a grand lodge in Ireland, with a grand master and a grand secretary, and a formal establishment in the metropolis, and in the following year the order extended over the entire province of Ulster, and in all the centres of Protestantism in the other provinces of Ireland. In 1808 a grand lodge was founded at Manchester, England, from which warrants were issued for the entire kingdom. The seat of the grand lodge was transferred to London in 1823, the election of the Royal Duke (Cumberland) in 1827, as grand master of England resulted in the reestablishment of the Irish grand lodge in 1828, with the duke as imperial grand master. In 1890, lodges were organized throughout the world.

In 1835 the order had in Great Britain and Ireland, 20 grand lodges, 80 district lodges, 4,500 private lodges and nearly 300,000 members. In 1830 the grand lodge of British North America was founded with Odie R. Gowan as M. W. G. M. The order has now grand lodges in every province in the Dominion, working under the G. L. of B. N. A., with over 2,200 primary lodges with a membership of 500,000 Orangemen, and the republic south of us has 12 grand lodges, under the supreme lodge of the United States, with nearly 2,000 private lodges with a very large majority. In our own province we have 1 grand lodge, 2 Co. 4 district lodges, and 48 primary lodges, with a membership of nearly 3,000.

If the question should be asked where are these loyal Orangemen? Our answer is, go into our thrifty orchards and farm houses and you will find them there; go to our villages, towns or cities of this Pacific slope, and you'll find them there; go east, go west, north or south, from ocean to ocean, from the perpetual snows of the north to the everlasting summers of the south and you will find them everywhere, performing the noble offices of true and loyal citizenship with credit to themselves and to their country, and an honor to our order, exerting upon the world that spirit of fraternity which was ushered in upon mankind 1900 years ago, Peace on earth, goodwill to men."

WEDNESDAY HALF HOLIDAY.

Agreement Signed by Various Local Merchants Recognizing Same.

The following self-explanatory agreement has been signed by the local merchants: "We the undersigned merchants of Victoria agree to close our places of business every Wednesday at 1 p. m. and remain closed for the rest of the day during the months of July, August and September, excepting only the Wednesday of a week in which a public holiday occurs, and Wednesday, August 1st. This agreement to com-

mence with Wednesday the 11th of July."

Weiler Bros., B. C. Furniture Co., Shore & Anderson, Smith & Champion, M. W. Watt & Co., Hicks & Lovie Piano Co., Ltd., Fletcher Bros., Bell Piano per J. W. Downs, Henry Young & Co., David Spencer, Limited, J. W. Robinson, Wescott Bros., Angus Campbell & Co., M. A. Vigor, Miss E. A. Mesher, B. Williams & Co., Sea & Cowen, W. G. Cameron, Allen & Co., W. & J. Wilson, Finch & Finch, B. W. Anderson, Henry Rutland, The West End Grocery Co., Fred Carne, Windsor Grocery Co., J. W. Speed, W. O. Wallace, Vic Rockdale Co., Operative Association, Ltd., William Acton, Watson & Jones, E. B. Jones, Wm. B. Hall, Alex. Hendry, Saunderson Grocery Co., A. Hunter, Erskine & Co., F. E. Plummer, G. W. Clarke, A. Burt, Fell & Co., F. J. Schroeder, Dixie H. Ross & Co., S. Greenhalgh, P. Redding, A. Schroeder, J. T. McDonald, Alexander Adam, Neil McDonald, J. Talbot, T. Proctor, L. Dickinson, John Bros., T. J. Bittencourt, Deaville Sons & Co., A. G. Robertson, H. C. Lester, A. Thornton, F. G. Goldworthy, Jos. Renouf, H. W. Walker, B. C. Market, L. Goodacre & Sons, H. Stanley, Victoria West, Robert Porter & Sons, Douglas Street, Ideal Prov. store, Robert Porter & Sons, Pacific market, John Bros., Clarke Bros., Spring Ridge, Robert Watson, James Maynard, J. Fullerton, J. H. Baker & Co., Paterson Shoe Co., J. Lefevre, W. McDonald, H. E. Monday.

THE PENSION SCHEME.

Tramway Company Employees Confer With Managing Director.

J. Bunten, managing director of the British Columbia Electric Railway Company, Limited, was waited on yesterday forenoon by a delegation from the local union, composed of Martin Brinkman, R. Dewar, O. Smith, J. Eastor and A. Arnason. The chief matter for discussion was the pension system as proposed by the directors of the company, which has been under consideration by the local union for some time past. The employees submitted their side of the question to Mr. Bunten in a long letter. In the original draft of the proposal the age limit was 60 years, but this the employees desired to have altered to 50, and it was along these lines that the discussion took place. Mr. Bunten pointed out to the delegation that to submit 50 instead of

60 years would be almost impossible, for in a very short time there would be more drawing out than those going in, unless the amount to be given by every employee should be increased. He pointed out that the company was as yet comparatively small and the employees were also numerically small compared with some of the concerns of the East; and if the age limit were reduced to 50 years there would be 40 or 50 drawing pensions who would still have a number of years of good health, and when it was taken into consideration how small was the amount contributed, it would be readily seen it would be impossible.

Mr. Bunten took pains to impress on the delegation that the pension was not to be an investment but an assistance to the employees after they had reached the age when labor became a hardship.

After hearing the explanation from Mr. Bunten, the delegation left, thanking him for the privilege they had had in laying their case before him, and promising to bring the matter before the union at an early date.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that, within two months from the first publication of this notice, I intend to apply to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands: Commencing at a post marked "F. W. R. N.W. C." plant- ed south of the Tel Kera river, two miles west of A. H. Kelly's northeast corner, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement. Located May 24, 1906.

SIXTY DAYS AFTER DATE I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following land, situated on the North bank of the Copper River, about one mile and a half from the mouth: Commencing at a stake marked B. J. Perry's N. E. corner, thence South 80 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence East 80 chains to the point of commencement. Skeena Canyon, B. C., June 29, 1906.

B. J. PERRY, J. W. Graham, Agent.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that, sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following, described land, situated south of the Timpian Indian Reserve: Commencing at a post planted on the East bank of Salt Lake, No. 1, East of Kallen Island, Range 5, Coast District, thence east twenty chains, thence north eighty chains, thence west to the shore line of Fern Passage, thence following said shore line to the place of beginning, and containing about 320 acres.

May 22, 1906. H. N. HOWARD, Locator.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that, sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following, described land, situated south of the Timpian Indian Reserve: Commencing at a post planted on the East bank of Salt Lake, No. 1, East of Kallen Island, Range 5, Coast District, thence east twenty chains, thence north eighty chains, thence west to the shore line of Fern Passage, thence following said shore line to the place of beginning, and containing about 320 acres.

April 20, 1906. J. F. Ritchie, Agent.

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Delicious all Cane Table Sugars,
SOLD IN
2lb. Sealed packages.
BY ALL GROCERS.

"Paris Lumps" and "Sugar Diamonds" are manufactured entirely from Cane Sugar, grown on our own Estates. They are absolutely pure, brilliant in appearance and possess superior, sweetening qualities. For table use they are delicious.

THE B. C. SUGAR REFINING CO. LTD., VANCOUVER, B. C.

THE WHITE HOUSE
GREAT SUMMER SALE

The first week of our Great Summer Sale has kept us busy as bees. Business has been humming in every section, but we have delayed summer goods arriving. They are marked down, and go in with the rest, making one big sacrifice.

FOR QUICK CLEARANCE ON MONDAY.

CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' SHADE HATS—We have a splendid lot of these, just in time for the hot weather and holidays; the regular prices are from \$1.75 to \$2.25. Sale price 50c each

CHILDREN'S EMBROIDERED HATS, a grand selection. All at \$1.25 will be sold at 75c each; all at 50c will be sold at 30c each

SUNBONNETS—The hot weather makes these easily saleable at regular prices, but it is sale time, so we reduce them from 50c, former price, to sale price 30c each

CHILDREN'S LINEN BONNETS—To effect a speedy clearance we have cut the price right in half—

Former Prices.	Sale Prices	Former Prices.	Sale Prices.
65c	35c each	90c	45c each
75c	40c each	\$1	50c each
		\$1.50	75c each

WHITE MUSLIN BLOUSES
We have taken all our \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 this season's Muslin Blouses and marked the whole lot down to 50c each

LADIES' WHITE EMBROIDERED DRAWERS
We have no time to discriminate between 75c, 85c and 90c values. The three values go on sale at one price 40c each

CORSET COVERS
An excellent range of extremely pretty Corset Covers, the regular prices for which are from 75c to 90c. All on sale at 50c each

A SNAP IN DRESS SKIRTS
In Cream and Black Alpaca, extra quality materials. Former price, \$6.50. Summer sale price \$4 each

HENRY YOUNG & CO.
The White House, Government St.,
VICTORIA, B. C. Y.1312

The Colonist.
The Colonist Printing & Publishing Company, Limited Liability.
27 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.
A. G. SARGISON, Managing Director

THE DAILY COLONIST
Delivered by carrier at 20 cents per week, or mailed postpaid to any part of Canada (except the city), the United Kingdom or the United States, at the following rates:
One year\$5 00
Six months2 50
Three months1 25

Victoria Daily Weather
Saturday, July 7.
Highest..... 77
Lowest..... 50
Mean..... 63
Sunshine, 12 hours, 48 min.

Victoria Weather
JUNE
Highest temperature.....77.5
Lowest temperature.....43.0
Mean temperature.....58.50
Total precipitation for the month, 0.65 inch; average amount, 0.94 inch.
Bright sunshine, 213 hours, 18 minutes; mean daily proportion, 0.44 (constant sunshine being 1).

RELIGION A NECESSITY.

Few persons like to take the responsibility of combating the religious views of children. It is a serious thing to give a negative bent to their minds. There is always before us the possibility that we may be wrong and that religious teaching in the main may be right. A positive belief, and a confident hope are comforting things, even if there be no foundation for them, and more especially when we cannot replace them by beliefs and hopes of some other kind. There is nothing satisfying in a negative state of existence, either in this world or one to come. A man who believes in nothing lives in a spiritual and intellectual vacuum. The strength of the church today despite the attacks of rationalism and "pure reason" consists in the fact that people require a sheet anchor of some kind. It is no use to say that we should not believe in what we cannot demonstrate or see with our eyes. The great majority accept their convictions more or less ready made, for the reason that they are disinclined to work out religious problems for themselves. But they want opinions and beliefs just the same as they want clothes and food. In the same way they want something definite and substantial, just as they want a square meal and a good fitting suit of clothes. They want to be satisfied with their religious diet. Doubt leads to spiritual dyspepsia, just in the same principle as a man who is never sure that what he eats is good for him is apt to take on indigestion in a chronic form. Therefore, it is a serious thing to unhinge the faith of young people.

Public Opinion publishes a letter from "The Life of Mrs. Lynn Linton" from a correspondent, which discusses the subject in a most easy way. Though an agnostic herself she, as the paper in question states, realized the vast importance of a spiritual sheet-anchor, to young people and to old alike. It is so interesting that we reproduce it as published. It will be found excellent as a thought tonic and as a warning to those who want their children to believe as they do. A future state is something no man can dogmatize upon, because no man can know what it is by actual knowledge or demonstration. You cannot prove that the accepted religious teachings are wrong, and a moral conviction that leads to right doing, is infinitely better than no convictions at all, which in most cases leads to indifference and loose living. Mrs. Linton wrote:

"At the risk of boring, perhaps of vexing you, I must write out my thoughts on this late craze of yours, for it is nothing else, against your children's religious life. You are doing what I should not have moral strength to do—taking on yourself the responsibility of those young souls, and destroying one of the strongest incentives that man has to be virtuous and to abstain from vice. Yet I am not a moral coward, as I think my life has proved. But the responsibility one accepts for one's own soul I certainly would not dare to accept for the souls of others—my own children above all. You talk of reason being our guide—reason of what period? of what school? Have we in the nineteenth century the fee simple of Truth any more than any other age has had? What do we know of the grand mystery of life and death and pain, and the why and wherefore of things—of the whence and the whither? Can reason tell us any more than an (even so-called) revelation? Reason is silent. Reason

leads us to absolute agnosticism; but do you want your children to be without a guide to good living? without a God in the world? What reason have they got? When the time of youthful passions comes for your boys, will reason keep them out of the haunts of evil, or may you not hope something from the belief of the purity demanded by God for acceptance, and taught by Christ as the model for humanity? Why throw open the doors to them to every kind of sinful excess by taking from them all the restraints of religion? and why stultify yourself as you will do? You had them baptised, you have had them confirmed, you take them to church, and now, suddenly, because you have heard a man of whom you know nothing, whose apparent record is bad, but of whom you chose to assume all holiness and purity of motive and faithfulness to truth, you are inclined to make your children all "rationalists"—to destroy the only real authority you have over them, and to open to them the way to corruption of morals and unfaithfulness of life. You have not thought out the matter. You have neither studied nor been instructed. You have given yourself *tete a tete* to this man, and are now going to inflict the very worst injury you can on your children for the craze you have suddenly taken against religion. All this is not the sign of a well-balanced mind. I don't think I have ever known so restless a mind as yours, one always seeking for change of condition. But nothing is of the same importance as this new departure of yours—so superficially come at!—of desire to destroy your children's faith in Christianity, when you have nothing better to give them. Far rather than that you should do this, cultivate your vices, and let him talk to the children. If your own sense of truth is so strong that you cannot conceal your denial for the sake of their supreme good, get someone who has no doubts to strengthen that which to young people is their only safeguard. To the young and ignorant some kind of positive faith is an absolute necessity, and the best philosophers, who have thought out the matter with long and anxious care, will say the same thing. You call me 'mad' and all sorts of injurious things because I recognize this, and do all that I can to strengthen the faith, and with the faith the practising my ignorant servants in the Christian religion, concealing from them my own unbelief as a thing with which they have nothing to do—a thing which concerns my own self only. As a member of the community I feel bound to support so far openly the Established Church. All my intelligent friends here know the real truth, and some of them are in exactly the same state as myself—unbelievers in the mythology, but conformists outwardly for the sake of the weaker brethren, and those who have children for the sake of their children. I remember hearing—brought up an atheist, say it was the most cruel thing that could be done to a child to bring him up without a definite religion. Give him the chance of a choice, and when he is old enough to reason and judge, then let him do so."

RUSSIA'S PROBLEMS.

The problems before the Russian government are among the most serious that ever faced statesmen in modern times. There are the immediate problems now before the Duma which form the subjects of dispute between the parliament and the government, or really between parliament and the Czar. These, however, are not the matters of the greatest moment. There are two outstanding issues, which will remain bones of contention until settled in some comprehensive way. One is the right to responsible constitutional government such as we have in the British Empire, with parliament in control of supplies. The other is the land question.

Conditions are exceptional in Russia, and the situation that has been created has not been realized by the Czar and his advisers. Things had remained practically in statu quo since the days of Peter the Great right up to the close of the Japanese-Russian war. The policy of Nicholas the present is the policy inherited from Peter, the traditions of whose reign have been closely adhered to and respected by all his successors. It is a policy out of joint with modern conditions in Europe. While under the elastic constitution of Great Britain there have been constant adaptation and development of government to new conditions, in Russia the government has stood still. The heaven of new ideas at the same time, has been at work among the people, and although its outward manifestations were repressed wherever observed, it has leavened in some measure the whole body politic. It only required a great opportunity to come to the surface.

At the end of the disastrous war the storm brewing for years broke, not with its full fury, but in sufficient force to terrify the authorities into making concessions to popular demands. But today the Czar does not appreciate the critical stage to which his government has reached. He probably seriously regrets that he ever consented to the calling together a body of representatives of the people. It was a concession wrung from him as the result of fear. It was his natural idea that the people having obtained a parliament in which to do their talking would be satisfied, and would allow him to do the ruling as formerly. He had no conception of what popular government means. He still wishes to govern as he did formerly, if not in name, at least in reality, and it is evident that he has no other idea than that he is still the autocratic master of Russian affairs and will remain so until the end of the chapter. Czar Nicholas is like the Bourbons. He does not learn by experience. Indeed he cannot. He is as

THE HAIRS STAY IN

Our stock has been augmented by the famous "SILVER DRAWN" English Tooth Brush. The hairs are permanently secured by SILVER WIRE and the brush is backed with SILVER WAX.
THE HAIRS CANNOT COME OUT
Positively the best 25 cent Tooth Brush made anywhere. See the way the hairs are secured at

SHOTBOLT'S, PIONEER DRUG STORE, JOHNSON STREET

incapable of yielding up his authority to the Duma as the Duma is incapable of judiciously exercising functions which are the inalienable birthright of a British parliament. A crisis is impending, Russia, in fact in the midst of a great crisis, and this the Czar will prolong until the country is in the throes of revolution. He will yield in the end to the inevitable, as all weak men of his class do yield—with exceeding bad grace. It may be too late to avert serious consequences to himself and the nobility. They may be swept completely off their feet and the country landed in a democracy.

If the Czar and his advisers were wise they could still save the situation. While the nobility is hated, the people, not even the members of the Duma, have lost their feeling of respect and affection for the "Little Father." In the midst of furious attacks on the government, says one writer, not a word of criticism of the Czar has been spoken, one of the problems of the leaders of Russian opinion being how to win their freedom and keep their emperor. The Emperor knows of this feeling, but is deceived by it. Neither does he truly appreciate it. He regards it as a duty on the part of his subjects for which they are entitled to no particular credit or consideration. In brief, the Czar has no fitness for the position which he occupies, and thus makes the task of reform the more difficult for those who are urging it, and life more unpleasant for himself.

The great issue in Russia, however, is the land question, and it is the rock upon which the final split will take place. Eighty per cent. of the population are moujiks, or peasants. They own practically nothing and are poor to a degree which we can scarcely realize. The greatest part of the land is locked up in large estates. The remainder is mainly government reserves. Very little is owned by the people. Land that is worked by the nobles is farmed out to the peasants. The latter is allowed a certain quantity of produce as compensation for their labor, while the land owner takes the lion's share. It is a condition which has become almost intolerable, and it is little wonder that some members of the Duma at least want to see the land nationalized and divided up among the people. This, of course, is regarded as revolutionary and unheard of by the nobility, who have never come to see the disadvantages to the governing class, as well as to the largest class of the community, arising out of this wholesale monopoly of the land. Without a successful farming population there can be no prosperity in any country. It is the backbone of all progress; but the Russian nobles are blind to the truths of political economy. The Spaniards despised labor or manufacture of any kind, and drove out the Moors from Spain, who were the only artisan class upon which the revenues for carrying on war to a large extent depended. That Spain declined in glory and greatness after that is a matter of history as well as being a logical result. So Russia without its lands being cultivated by a contented and well-fed and well-clad peasantry can never extricate itself from the financial quagmire into which it has sunk.

When the serfs were freed by Alexander II, a certain plot of ground was granted to each of them. Even at that time this plot—a nadial—was barely sufficient to support a man. In the years that have elapsed since, population has, perhaps, doubled, but the nadial remains the same, and the situation is desperate.

"What can we do?" demanded a peasant deputy. "Rent ground from the rich? The farms are entirely too dear, and to cultivate them it is necessary to have implements and horses. The peasant has nothing. Hunger obliges him to leave his village—to seek the factory in other countries more prosperous. He goes afoot, the miserable, because very often he has not the means to pay the train or the boat; he marches, days and weeks, going at times 1,000 versts from his village, and all he makes he spends en route. In the interval his wife and children are suffering at home. We desire that the peasant may live in his own village; no one should possess more ground than he can cultivate; the rest should be given to the peasant."

The government's reply to such demands is that the peasants should go to the cities and work in the factories. This shows how utterly at variance the government is with the aims of the people, and what little hope there is of any real reform being effected by it in their behalf. The government is, of course, made up of the class who own the land in large areas and the solution of the agrarian question suggested is the most natural in the world. Such a suggestion from a economic point of view is proposed. It is a resort to an example in other countries which has brought countless evils in its wake. In Great Britain and even in the United States the overcrowding of the cities by the people of the rural districts has created a problem that practically defies successful solution. To drive the peasants of Russia in great numbers to the industrial centres would simply be to intensify the present evil and cause it to assume much worse form.

The real danger to Russia consists in the inability of the Czar and his advisers to understand the needs of their own country in the light of modern conditions and requirements. They are living in the present, but thinking in the past. While there are a few turbulent and fiery spirits who would counsel bloodshed after the fashion of the French revolution, the great majority of the people are simply endeavoring if possible, to get from under an intolerable burden. They want land and the opportunity to cultivate it, as they read of farmers in America doing. They will not fly the red flag, except as the last resort. By that time the government will yield. The Duma, though a very imperfect body, has nevertheless many possibilities. Its chief use at present is as a vent for the nation's dissatisfaction, which, if the attempt had been successful in smothering it, would have manifested itself in a much more dangerous form. Russia by this time would have been weltering in blood spilt in civil war.

EARLY CANADIAN NEWSPAPERS.
The Montreal Herald in dealing with the history of itself made the rather broad statement that "no other Canadian paper anything approaching the same age (about 1810) has complete files." In this the editor seems to have been somewhat premature. Senator Ross writes to The Herald that "The Acadian Recorder," of Halifax, for many years a daily paper, has complete bound copies of its publication since 1813. Early numbers tell of the arrival of the Chesapeake and Shannon in Halifax on a Sunday morning when people were going to church. The battle between the two frigates took place June 1st, 1813. The despatches of the Duke of Wellington during the Continental war, as well as the battle of Waterloo, were fully given to the public in those days, as well as events of public interest from all parts of the province of Nova Scotia and Canada. Correspondence on political and religious subjects were printed, the most famous being the controversy between the Catholic Bishop Burke and the learned Dr. McCulloch, of Pictou. There was a correctness of style and composition used in those days not to be excelled by writers of the Twentieth Century."

And the Herald does the amende honorable by stating that "The Recorder" is one of the fine old institutions of Nova Scotia, and The Herald will endeavor not to be envious of this magnificent collection of "bound-up history when the time comes to wish our younger brother a happy hundredth birthday."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.
[The Editor does not hold himself responsible for views expressed by correspondents.]

A COMPARISON.

Sir—As the question of water supply is once more at boiling point, I beg to lay before your readers a comparative synopsis of the two main points at issue—the relative advantages of Elk Lake and Goldstream.

This statement was prepared by request of the Property Owners' association for the better understanding of the merits of the case as between the Elk Lake and Goldstream propositions, and was submitted without comment for the information of the members of the association.
TILOS. C. SORBY.
July 7, 1906.

Elk Lake
Watershed about 2,750 acres, alluvial soil.
Annual precipitation about 35.47 inches.
Reservoir about 603 acres.
Daily yielding capacity about 200,000 gallons.
Might be increased to about 2,415,000 gallons by raising the dam to store limit of natural supply.
Contains floating vegetable matter.
Requires filtration.
Goldstream
Watershed about 3,200 acres, rocky surface.
Annual precipitation about 71 inches per annum.
Reservoir about 563 acres in area.
Daily yielding capacity about 13,300,000 gallons.
Clean and uncontaminated.
No filtration required.

DEMAND AND SUPPLY
Elk Lake
Present daily summer consumption, 2,500,000 gallons.
Average daily consumption, 1,967,000 gallons, equal to 80 gallons per head per day.
If dam raised and all services metred would be sufficient to supply 50 gallons per head per day to a population of 50,000—say till 1913.
Pressure at city hall from 50 to 75 lbs., but drops to 20 lbs. during sprinkling hours.
Liable to be insufficient in case of fire.
Goldstream
Without metring would supply 100 gallons per head per day to a population of 120,000.
Estimated permanent pressure, 100 lbs. to 150 lbs.
Ample for all purposes.

Capital Outlay
Estimate of Esquimalt company's demand, \$2,017,037.
Estimate of Mr. Adams' valuation, \$1,293,337.
Improvements needed, \$475,137.
Annual Charges
Interest, sinking fund and maintenance, \$35,275. This is exclusive of outstanding debts on present system.
Esquimalt company's demand, \$50,100.
Mr. Adams' valuation, \$24,000.
Present number of houses, 1,000, and would remedy the present excess in rates at Victoria West.
Rate Per Annum on Property Assessed As Below in Increased Taxation.
On \$1,000—At 3 1/2 mills, \$10.50; at 6 mills, \$18; at 2 1/2 mills, \$7.50.
On \$5,000—At 3 1/2 mills, \$17.50; at 6 mills, \$30; at 2 1/2 mills, \$12.50.
On \$10,000—At 3 1/2 mills, \$35; at 6 mills, \$60; at 2 1/2 mills, \$25.
Present number of services in city, 4,582; in Victoria West, 611; total, 5,193.
Mr. Adams in his report says: "The acquisition by the city of the property of the Esquimalt Water company at a fair price, even if not used as a water supply for a long period of time, would be a desirable and wise provision for the future."

CASEMENT CURTAINS

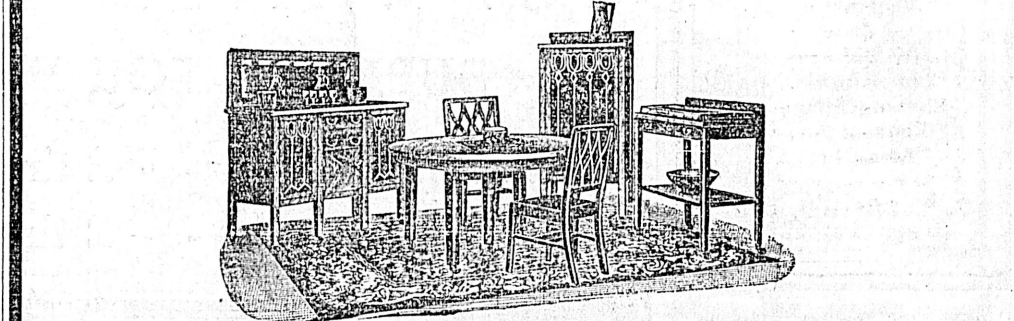
MODERN ARCHITECTURE demands light artistic treatment for Casement Window Draperies and Curtains. That is why we have imported in large consignments at lowest cash prices direct from the factories, looms and workshops a most beautiful collection of Curtains and materials. These are now on view. An early inspection is always advisable, especially if you are building or meditating building. From a large number, we give publicity to a few of these fine lines.

BONNE FEMME
Being so extremely fashionable in London, Paris and New York, we naturally make our **BONNE FEMME** Curtains a leading feature in our Curtain Department. These are woven in the finest net, with large ruffles at bottom; they hang very gracefully, and naturally being made for the purpose, are specially adapted for modern home window decoration. They are sold at \$4, \$4.50, \$6.50 and upwards per curtain. The higher price *Bonne Femme* Curtains are also sold in small side curtains to match the centre curtain.

BOBBINET CURTAINS
In Bobbinet Curtains we have the largest stock in Western Canada; every design is personally selected by experts. Our large trade enables us to keep our stock entirely new, clean and up-to-date. We call attention to some beautiful new designs in fine net and spots. Prices range from \$2.50 to \$6 per pair.
BOBBINET from the piece by the yard from 25c per yard up.

MADRAS MUSLIN
Five minutes spent in our Curtain Department on the second floor will convince you of the very large variety and exceptional merit of our stock of Madras Muslins for curtains, draperies, etc. We draw attention to a very recent importation in white, 45 inches wide, figured on both sides, in a great number of designs, at from 45c to 65c per yard; also in cream, without fringes, 50 inches wide, at 50c per yard; and also many very beautiful colored designs, 50 inches wide, at 30c per yard.

ART MUSLINS in new art patterns, 50 inches wide, from 25c per yard up.
COLORÉD MADRAS in many new shades, 50 inches wide, from 45c per yard up.
LACE-EDGED SCRIMS in natural shades, 56 inches wide, at 30c per yard.
HALL DOOR PANEL CURTAINS in very dainty new Irish point designs at from \$1.25 to \$2 each.
FRINGES AND EDGINGS to match all muslins, at, per yard, 8c.



OUR MISSION FURNITURE SECTION on our Third Floor is replete with the very latest creations in Mission Furniture. In addition to our large stock, we are daily building in our factory Mission Furniture and Furnishings from leading architects' and our own special designs. We can build your Furniture to suit your own or your architect's tastes.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. ADDRESS MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT

WEILER BROS.
HOME, HOTEL AND CLUB FURNISHERS—VICTORIA, B. C.
W.1315

The postcard hit in England now on sale in Victoria. The multiple postcard, fourteen drop views on one card. Victoria Book & Stationery Co., Ltd.

Building Lots FOR SALE
HOUSES BUILT ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
D. H. Bale
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
Elford St. Phone 1140

"SILVER PLATE THAT WEARS"
A Mark of Quality
that distinguishes good silver plate from the common kind, that protects the buyer, is the trade mark
"1847 ROGERS BROS."
On Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc., this trade mark stands for quality unquestioned and beauty unsurpassed. In buying Tea Sets, Candelabra, Trays, etc., ask for the goods of
MERIDEN BRIT & CO.

A BROKEN-DOWN SYSTEM.
This is a condition (or disease) to which doctors give many names, but which few of them really understand. It is simply weakness—a break-down, as it were, of the vital forces that sustain the system. No matter what may be its causes (for they are almost countless), its symptoms are much the same: the more prominent being sleeplessness, sense of prostration or weariness, depression of spirits and want of energy for all the ordinary affairs of life. Now, that alone is absolutely essential in all such cases is increased vitality—vigour.
VITAL STRENGTH & ENERGY
to throw off these morbid feelings, and experience proves that as night succeeds the day this may be more certainly secured by a course of the celebrated life-reviving tonic
THERAPION No. 3
than by any other known combination of drugs, as it is taken in accordance with the printed directions accompanying it, will the shattered health be restored.
THE EXPIRING LAMP OF LIFE
LIGHTED UP AFRESH, and a new existence imparted in place of what had so lately seemed worn-out, "used up," and valueless. This wonderful restorative is purely vegetable and innocuous, is agreeable to the taste—suitable for all constitutions and conditions, in either sex; and it is difficult to imagine a case of disease or derangement, whose main features are those of debility, that will not be speedily and permanently benefited by this never-failing recuperative essence, which is destined to cast into oblivion everything that had preceded it in this wide-spread and numerous class of human ailments.
It is sold by the principal Chemists throughout the world. Price in England, 7/6 and 4/6. Purchasers should see that the word "THERAPION" appears on British Government Stamp (in white letters on a red ground) affixed to every package by order of His Majesty's Hon. Commissioners, and without which it is a forgery.
WHOLESALE—Henderson Bros., Ltd., Vancouver and Victoria.
Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap & powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease, 3d

Desirable Homes at Low Prices.
We have three choice lots on Bellot St., one on Pandora Ave. near Fenwood Road, and four on Heywood Avenue, on which we will build residences to suit, and sell on easy terms.
Moore & Whittington, Contractors
Agents for the
Moore-Whittington Lumber Co.
Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles and Mouldings for Sale. Mill Phone B1108.

CANCER
Cancer of the Stomach, Liver, Breast, Vomb, and Face has been cured in Victoria by the Never Fail remedy. Try it. The genuine compounded only by
The Western Medicine Co'y, Ltd.
VICTORIA, B. C.
Particulars at 404 Government Street. Phone 143 or 920A.

ROSES
10 FIRST PRIZES
At the Victoria Rose Show, June 22, 1906.
LARGEST STOCK, GREATEST VARIETY AND BEST GROWN PLANTS ON THE COAST.
Come and see for yourself. Orders for fall planting booked from now on.

The Oaklands Nursery Co
VICTORIA, B. C.
Phone A900

THE MAINLAND CIGAR
Has a larger demand than any Cigar in B. C.
Always the same.
Every Cigar branded.
For sale everywhere.

FREE—THE INVESTMENT HERALD
Leading mining and financial paper. News from all mining districts. Most reliable information regarding mining, oil industries, principal companies, etc. No investor should be without. Will send six months free. Branch, A. L. Wisner & Co., 61 and 62 Confederation Life Building, Owen J. B. Yearsley, Toronto, Ont. Manager.

NOTICE
TAKE NOTICE that I, Marie Thiele, intend to apply at the next regular sitting of the Licensing Court held in the City of Victoria, for a transfer of the retail Liquor License held by me to J. P. Byrne, to sell spirituous and fermented liquors on the premises known as the London Hotel.
Dated at Victoria, B. C., June 22, 1906.
Witness: **MARIE THIELE.**
Benjamin William Brown. 1623

Special Summer Courses
—FOR—
TEACHERS
IN THE
SPROTT-SHAW Business Institute
LIMITED
336 Hastings Street W. Vancouver, B. C.
R. Sprott, B.A., Principal; H. A. Sprott, B.A., Vice-Principal; J. R. Cunningham, Secretary.

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A girls' school of the highest class. Corps of teachers, location, building, equipment—the best.
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Select Day and Boarding College for Boys. Senior Class personally prepared for Business Life, or Professional or University examinations. Junior Class for younger boys 8 to 12 years. Inclusive and strictly moderate monthly fees. Phone A748.
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TIRED, BURNING FEET

Most people have them this month, especially after an outing and a long tramp. Get some of our

FOOT POWDER

It works like a charm and makes your feet feel cool, light and easy. Next time use it freely before you go for a long walk, 25c. per package.

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Chemist,
98 GOVERNMENT ST.,
Near Yates St.

Cheap Fruit and Chicken Ranch
Just Outside City Limits.
6 Acres in Fruit and Vegetables,
2 Cows,
200 Chickens,
Implements,
Running Stream,
7-Roomed House,
Barns, Etc.
For Particulars, Apply
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FANCY COMBS
Just Arrived from Paris
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Mrs. C. Kosche's
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Show Cases
We manufacture Up-to-Date Show Cases, Bank, Store, Hotel and Office Fixtures, Wall Cases, Counters, Shelving, Mantels, Desks, Art-Glass and Mirrors. Order Furniture a Specialty.
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Railway Ticket Cases,
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50 Varieties of Pigskin Coin Purses,
Ladies' Fine Purses,
ALL BEST LONDON MAKE.
Fine Novelties for Tourists at

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TIMBER

1,269 acres, crown granted, on East Coast Vancouver Island—\$26 per acre.
15 square miles Timber Lease on sea coast—\$4 per acre.

6 acres in grain; 4 room cottage, barn and outbuildings; finest soil, no rock; adjoining city\$4,200
E. A. Harris & Co.
35 FORT STREET

IN SPITE OF THE HEAT
we are selling more

GERHARD

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than ever before
a personal investigation at our ware-rooms, No. 93 Government street, will make plain the reason why

Fletcher, Bros.,

THE LATEST OUT

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Sunny Monday Soap, 3 cakes for..... 25c
Gold Dust, 3 lbs. for.... 25c
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W. B. Hall
89 Douglas St., Odd Fellows Block
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\$1700.00

Buys a New, Modern Cottage in Good Locality and Close to Cars. \$200.00 CASH, and Balance in Small Installments.

HEISTERMAN & CO
75 Government Street.

Local News

Amherst shoes, spell economy.

Farewell Banquet.—A farewell banquet was tendered T. R. Whitley, late manager of the Chilliwack branch of the Royal Bank, by the business men of that town on Wednesday evening up on the eve of his departure for Victoria, where Mr. Whitley is assuming charge of the local branch of the bank. Mr. Whitley has resided in Chilliwack for 13 years and made himself very popular, taking a deep interest in all enterprise connected with the welfare of the community.

Merchants' Picnic.—On Wednesday next there will be celebrated in this city the first merchants' and clerks' half holiday. The stores will be closed at 1 o'clock, and an hour later a steamer, probably the Princess Beatrice, will leave the C. P. R. wharf, Belleville street, for an excursion trip among the islands of the gulf. She will stop at some convenient landing place and will return by moonlight. This outing has been arranged in keeping with the holiday, and it is hoped that many of the clerks and merchants will take advantage of the trip.

Building Progress.—D. E. Adams, of Winnipeg, has purchased two acres of land and a cottage at Oak Bay through Grant & Conyers, and the B. C. Land & Investment Agency sold 3 lots of the Seaview estate, near Hillside avenue, to P. W. Kearsey, another Eastern home-seeker. He has already commenced to build. Pemberton & Son also sold 3 lots on Victoria Crescent for a good figure; two acres at Shoal bay, on which a house will soon be built, and a house and lot in James Bay.

Real Estate Activity.—Another recent arrival from Regina, W. H. Gee, has purchased through Grant & Conyers four lots just off Oak Bay avenue, on which he will erect a handsome residence. Moore & Whittington have just commenced building a \$3,000 house for G. E. Homer, on Carr street. Mr. Homer lately came from the Northwest. J. Colbert's handsome bungalow and 2 lots at Beacon Hill Park have been sold to Percy Criddle through Grant & Conyers, who also disposed of a cottage, including furniture, to a party from the north. Last week marked the sale of the last 1-5 acre block in the Fairfield estate by the B. C. Land & Investment Agency that also sold part of the McTavish estate on Ontario street and a lot in the Hayward estate, near the fountain.

Union Club Improvements.—Extensive improvements will be commenced in a few days on the premises of the Union club. Thomas Gatterall has been awarded the contract, which will altogether reach the vicinity of \$4,000. The dining room will be enlarged, and four new windows put in. When completed the dining room will be a most imposing apartment. The walls will be paneled with a burlap background, the dado and dividing lines will be of a beautifully stained and polished. The folding doors and window cases will be modernized, and two new mantels with tiled grates installed. Australian mahogany, or red gum, will be laid for a new floor, which will be one of the finest specimens of this class of workmanship in the province.

Bulkley Valley.—Land has already been taken up and recorded by representatives of three hundred and ninety families in the Bulkley valley. This is outside several large tracts that have been taken up by syndicates, and the ninety-two square miles of coal lands reserved in the valley of the Telqua river and its tributaries. The area taken up by individuals from a point five miles south of Moricetown, for eighteen miles along the telegraph trail to a point practically at the confluence of the Bulkley and Morice rivers. There is yet an ample amount of surveyed land awaiting settlement. An area of 70 square miles has been staked out in range 5 of the coast district along the Bulkley, and out of present alienated does not cover one-third of the surveyed sections. The land that has been delimited in quarter sections covers the east half of township 1a, the whole of townships 2a, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8 and 9, and a portion of township 5.

Botanical Studies.—Leaving on the steamer Tees yesterday evening were Prof. Conway McMillan, of the University of Minnesota, with a party of university instructors and students. They are on their way to the zoological station at San Juan, where the summer course will be taken in the practical study of botany. This year Prof. McMillan will have with him at San Juan about thirty. Thirteen have already passed through the city, eight of whom are now at the station, and five more are on their way making the trip across Vancouver Island with the object in view of studying the plant life. These five, as previously mentioned left here a month ago going in by Cowichan lake and taking the trail in the direction of the Great Central lake. Their researches should prove valuable from a scientific standpoint, making more complete the knowledge of the specimens of plant life found on the coast.

Choice Stock Arrives.—Part of a carload of pedigree stock has reached New Westminster. The bulk of the stock came from the government stock farms at Ottawa and Guelph. The greater portion of the shipment was left in the vicinity of Calgary. The animals sent here consisted of one young Berkshire boar for A. C. Wells, Chilliwack; one fine looking Suffolk ram for J. Thompson, of Sardis. These came from Guelph Agricultural college. From the Ottawa experimental farm came an Ayshire bull and three cows, also for A. C. Wells. Two Ayshire heifers for J. Thompson, Sardis, were from A. Hume of Peterborough, Ont. A young Shorthorn bull was for W. Ladner's famous herd at Ladner, and came from J. Linton of Aurora, Ont. The shipment made good time on its western journey, and arrived here in exactly two weeks from the date of starting.

Board of Trade.—On Friday afternoon next the annual general meeting of the board of trade will be held at the board room. It is particularly requested that all members attend promptly as the election of officers will be the first business to be considered.

St. Andrew's Society.—Tomorrow evening the regular meeting of the St. Andrew's society will be held in St. William Wallace hall, Broad street, when arrangements will be completed for the annual picnic. A full attendance of members is requested.

Sermon on Patriotism.—This morning at the First Presbyterian church, the Orange and the Sons and Daughters of England will assemble at the First Presbyterian church. A sermon will be preached by Rev. Dr. Campbell on "Patriotism and Christian Citizenship," and special music will be rendered by the choir under the leadership of J. G. Brown.

Thousands of Sockeyes.—Thousands of sockeyes, the first of the season's run, threaded their way up the Fraser river yesterday afternoon on the flooding tide, says the Vancouver Province of Thursday. As fishing for sockeyes has practically not yet commenced, all these fish will succeed in getting right up to the spawning-grounds, as but comparatively few of them would be caught in the spring salmon nets which were set in the river yesterday.

Crops Looking Well.—A resident of South Saanich informed a Colonist reporter yesterday that the crops in his district are looking remarkably well and a generally satisfactory harvest is anticipated. A great difficulty, however, is the matter of getting labor. Chinamen are being offered \$2 per day and board and even at this unprecedented figure they are hard to get.

K. of P. Officers.—Deputy Grand Chancellor Phil H. Smith, assisted by Grand K. of R. and S. Ernest Pender and Gr. M. of E. Thomas Walker installed at the last meeting of Far West lodge the following officers for the ensuing term: C. C. Dr. A. A. Humber; V. C. H. W. Murray; Prd. A. Hodnett, M. or W. C. H. Merkle; K. of R. and S. Harry Weber; M. of T. W. P. Smith; M. of E. Sgt. S. L. Redgrave; M. at A. W. H. Johnson; I. G. J. M. Hughes; outer guard, J. W. Elliott.

Fish Through Taps.—The Colonist has just been handed a splendid piscatorial beauty which came through city water mains a few days ago. The specimen is a small catfish, finely developed, which was captured as it made its egress from the tap at the residence of Wm. Hewatson, 137 Pandora avenue. Unfortunately the fish was dead when captured the process of turning on the tap having decapitated it. Any person desirous of seeing the specimen from Elk lake may do so by calling at the Colonist office.

A Good Catch.—Yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock a large catch of salmon was landed at Messrs. Findley, Durham & Brodie's wharf by the steamer Trader. Two trap lifts were made yesterday, one each at East Otter Point and Pedlar Bay. The catch totalled about 2,500 salmon of various species. Sockeyes are not running well, the number caught yesterday only being 600. A life is being made about every two days, but shortly they are expected more plentiful and lifts will be made oftener. The fish is sent to the cannery on the Fraser river.

Autoists' Paradise.—Says the Nanaimo Free Press: "Nanaimo's fame as the centre of good automobile roads is traveling. Yesterday Mr. Cissna, a well known Bellingham banker, accompanied by his family, arrived in the city on a visit to his brother-in-law, James Caldwell. Mr. Cissna made the trip from Bellingham to Vancouver in his big Winton touring car. He brought the car over to Nanaimo on the Juan, and before returning home will make the runs to Alberni and Victoria."

Guggenheims in Yukon.—Capt. H. H. Norwood has just completed the sale of placer property owned jointly by himself and N. A. Fuller on Bonanza Creek, Yukon, and the water rights of that stream to the Guggenheims for \$350,000. Captain Norwood is one of the best known men in the Klondike. He went to Yukon in 1898, and for a number of years was inspector of mines, resigning from that position to engage extensively in mining. Mr. Fuller is the owner of the Dawson telephone system and is also interested in other large mining enterprises.

Exams in Music.—A special despatch from Toronto yesterday is to the effect that in the Toronto Conservatory of Music examinations, Laura Eleanor Lewis, Kanabos, won a partial scholarship, value \$25 for the highest standing with first class honors in the junior piano department. She also passed with class honors in the junior grade, counterpoint, and history and primary grade harmony and rudiments. Gertrude Weart of Vancouver, passed in the local junior grade and slight singing junior grade, while Emily M. Emerson, of Nelson, passed the primary grade, vocal.

Concert and Social.—The choir of the First Presbyterian church will hold a concert and ice cream social in the schoolroom of the church next Wednesday evening, the 11th inst. A splendidly varied programme has been arranged consisting of vocal solos, duets, trios, quartettes, recitations, violin solos, instrumental trios and piano solos. The following ladies and gentlemen will take part: Mrs. W. H. Emerson, Miss Howell, Miss Wilcox, Miss L. Scofield, Mrs. Lewis Hall, Messrs. P. Gordon, W. D. Kinnaird, A. Bremner, A. Longfield, J. Longfield, G. H. Larrigan, W. Adamson, W. Macdonald, R. Wilson and J. G. Brown. Ice cream and cake, etc., will be served at the close of the concert programme.

Bella Cubana, the clear Havana Clear.

Dr. H. B. F. Christian of Paris, the celebrated doctor of Beauty Culture, has appointed Mrs. Winch his representative for his French Tonic preparations, including Hair Destroyer. It positively destroys Root and Cell, kills the hair bulb, and sends your superfluous hair and oil removes wrinkles, smallpox pits, also any discoloration of the skin, makes old faces look young again. Hair Elixir for all hair trouble, will positively restore hair to its natural color. Obesthal, a sure reducer of fat. Dermathol Beautifier removes pimples, blackheads, oily skin, coarse pores. Cut a Castile Soap. Best Dental Cream 25 cents. Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call at 134 Caladonia avenue, near Quadra.

CAMPBELL'S

5 Annual Summer Sale 5

No Goods charged or sent on approbation during Sale

FINAL REDUCTION ON SUNSHADES
Snap One
On Monday you can secure a Parasol worth \$12.50 for \$3.75; this means we have a few of the higher priced sunshades; formerly valued at from \$7.50 to \$12.50. These will be cleared out on sharp order Monday and Tuesday at..... \$3.75
Children's Parasols will be cleared out at..... .35c

NEW NECKWARE

We have just received and unpacked late Saturday night a large stock of **New Neckwear**. It has been personally selected, and is in so many different styles as to make it difficult to describe in detail, excepting to say each item represents exactly the latest in **WHAT-is-WORN** in the leading fashion centers; included in this excellent consignment you will find many extremely pretty lace effects in scarfs and collar and cuff sets, also some in beautiful chiffon scarfs at the following low prices;

25c, 50c and 75c
The balance of our beautiful **NECK RUFFLES** will be sacrificed this week at one flat price, viz.....each \$1.75
We dare not mention the big sacrifice we make on these extremely fashionable goods; you would hardly credit it, but we never carry over from one season to another.

HOSIERY

For the convenience of our customers about half a dozen lines of splendid new hosiery will be amalgamated and marked down to one Level, Low Price of.....
50c per pair
Amongst this fine assortment you will find Ladies' Spun Silk Stockings; Fancy Openwork Stockings, in allover lace and lace ankles; Fancy Tan Stockings, embroidered ankles and allover lace effects, etc., etc.
The above are guaranteed stainless and have extra special heels and toes. Remember the price is only
50c per pair

UNDERWEAR

On Monday and thruout the week you will find a splendid display of **LADIES' LIGHT SUMMER UNDERWEAR**. All prices have been materially reduced and are marked in plain figures you are cordially invited to inspect.
EVERYTHING IN THE STORE REDUCED

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION
ANGUS CAMPBELL & CO
THE LADIES' STORE
PROMIS BLOCK, GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.
C.1314

Recital Tomorrow.—A recital will be held at Seaview, Dallas road, tomorrow at 3 p. m. by some of the senior pupils of Miss S. F. Smith. Dr. and Mrs. Torrington will be present.

THE PLACE TO GET

Hardware both for field and household. At Shore's they get them, so we're told; Rakes and hoes to do the garden. At prices every one a bargain.
Tins and pans and big washtubs. On washdays, where the housewife rubs The baby's dimples till they're white. Are bought at Shore's at prices right.
All kinds of shovels, spades and picks. Wee ones, big ones, thin or thick; Shovel saure, he keeps them all. For people either short or tall.
Forks with which to dig the spuds, Forks for use to bait the bloods, Forks and knives to feed the face, To keep alive the human race.
Woodpatt mowers that work by hand, By far the finest in the land; Garden hose, and nozzles, too, To live things when things look blue.
Shears to prune or cut the grass, Which can be used by lad or lass. This is all; we'll say no more— The rest you'll get off **SIDNEY SHORE**.
131 GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA.

We are clearing a lot of bound books out at 15c and 25c each. Get a few before they go. Victoria Book and Stationary Co., Ltd.

Table raspberries and preserving raspberries, quality best, at J. T. McDonald's Grocery store, corner Oak Bay junction.

Poultry Wire all sizes at Cheapside.

Fine dinner sets and glassware at Cheapside.

Keep the Flies out—Screen Windows and Doors at Cheapside.

Dr. F. R. Humber, who has completed his course in dental surgery is now associated with Dr. A. A. Humber, Government street, over Redfern's.

Turkish ontas with massage,—219 Yates street, Phone B 725.

Wanted.—A good machine man for sash and door work; steady employment. Box 207 this office.

ROYAL ENFIELD BICYCLES

Fitted with the new Eadie Coaster Brake, Steel Rims, Detachable Tires, Brooks Saddle and one Front Rim Brake
\$60.00

THOS. PLIMLEY: Opp. the Postoffice, VICTORIA, B. C.

For beauty of design, perfection of finish and reliability, combined with moderate price,
REDFERN'S WATCHES
are unequalled.
An inspection will convince you of these facts. Correct time is a necessity, not a luxury; and in order to have this you must have a reliable watch. We have them from
\$4.00 to \$200.00.
C. E. REDFERN
43 Government Street

SEE OUR WINDOWS

FOR THE
Celebrated HARRIS TWEEDS
AND
HOMESPUNS
LARGE ASSORTMENT AND SELECT PATTERNS.
PEDEN'S
Tailoring Parlors
31 Fort Street

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PHOTOGRAPHERS and KODAK AGENTS
We make a specialty of enlarging photos of every description and finishing for amateurs. Blue prints and plans copied.
Views and Photo Supplies at
50 1/2 Gov't St. Over Sommers' Store
Chew Yuen & Co.
25 STORE STREET.
All kinds of Hand Made and Water Proof Shoes Made to Order. Shoe Repairing Neatly Done. Prices Moderate.
The Palms, 44 Fort street, open from 7:30 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Admirers of good healthy food and home-made bread and cooking, and service exclusively by white people, should appreciate eating in such a place. "Cleanliness, especially in eating, is next to Godliness."

THE THIN MAN.



CUSTOM tailors and "ready-made" manufacturers will tell you the "thin man" is the easiest physique in the world to fit.

They cut down a size larger and rig him out somehow.

With us the thin man is neither more nor less difficult than any physique.

We recognize in him a type just as the stout man or the regular man are considered as types—and tailor suits especially for his figure.

Then each Semi-ready suit is tailored to the try-on stage.

You can prejudge effect of color and design and fit before you buy, whatever may be your physique.

Suit delivered two hours after fitting.

Semi-ready Tailoring

Kilalo Homespun SUITS

\$10.00, \$12.00 and \$15.00

FLANNEL and OUTING SUITS

\$6.00, \$7.75 and \$8.50

B. Williams & Co.,

SOLE AGENTS

SEMI-READY TAILORING

THE STOUT MAN.



WHEN a man gets into Semi-ready types E, F or G, he thinks he must get his clothes custom-tailored.

We tailor suits just as surely perfect for the stout man as the thin.

With our systems of physique types we know the exact measurements for each suit part—a man need not consider himself out in the cold because his waist measurement goes over 36 inches.

You get all the Semi-ready advantages—expert service on each part—the suit made to the try-on stage, so that you can prejudge effect and fit before you buy.

Money back for any dissatisfaction. You cannot suffer any loss for a trial.

Semi-ready Tailoring

THE CITY CHURCHES

First Presbyterian.

The Rev. Dr. Campbell, the pastor, will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening. The members of the Orange lodges in the city, the Sons of England and Daughters of England will attend the morning service, occupying the centre seats in the auditorium of the church. Sunday school at the usual hour, 2:30 p. m.

First Congregational.

Corner Pandora and Blanchard streets. Morning service at 11, evening service at 7:30. Subject, "The Carpenter's Son," by the Son of a Carpenter. Mechanics specially invited to evening service, as a mechanic is going to preach. Strangers cordially invited to all services.

Calvary Baptist.

The pastor, Rev. F. T. Tapscott, will preach on both occasions, morning theme, "The Talk by the Way"; evening, "A Desperate Remedy for a Desperate Case."

Riverside Mission.

Sunday school at 2:30. Mr. J. Haynes will preach in the evening.

Church of Christ.

(Christians, Disciples.) Meets at No. 1121 street at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. (All are invited.)

Christadelphians.

Public lecture at 7 p. m. hall, 7 p. m. Mr. H. H. H. will take for his subject, "The Destiny of the British Empire, as Revealed in the Scriptures of Truth." All welcome.

Christian Science.

Regular services held every Sunday morning at the Christian Science reading room, 87 Pandora street, at 11 o'clock. Subject today, "Sacrament."

Universal Brotherhood.

Centre No. 87 holds a public meeting at 28 Broad street, every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock, when short addresses on living questions of day are given and questions answered. Non-political and unsectarian. All are invited.

Emmanuel Baptist.

Rev. E. Le Roy (Dakin), B. A., pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Bible school at 2:30 p. m. The subject of the pastor's addresses for the day are: "The Soul's Reach," and "Stretching Forward." All welcome.

Centennial Methodist.

Rev. S. J. Thompson, the pastor, will conduct the services at the usual hours. Sunday school and Bible class at 2:30. Strangers welcome.

St. Paul's Church, Victoria West.

Rev. D. MacLachlan, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school 2:30.

St. John's.

Rev. Percival Jenius will preach in the morning and Rev. A. J. Ard, M. A., in the evening. Subject, "Man and Mercy."

St. Andrew's Presbyterian.

Services will be held at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30. Rev. W. Leslie Clay, B. A., pastor.

St. George's.

There will be a celebration of the holy eucharist at 8 a. m., choral matins and litany at 11 a. m., choral evensong at 7 p. m. The pastor, Rev. E. G. Miller, will be the preacher for the day. All seats are free.

Church of Our Lord.

There will be services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., with sermons by Rev. T. W. Gladstone. Subject for morning, "Duty of Mercy"; evening, "Gideon's Victory." Sunday school at 3 p. m.

REDISTRIBUTION OF WARDS.

Matter to Be Again Considered at the Council Meeting Tomorrow.

At the regular meeting of the city council tomorrow evening the board will have under consideration the report of the city assessor dealing with

the redistribution of the city into five wards. As will be remembered, this plan was introduced last year, but was defeated and again brought up by the present council. The present report is made upon the suggestion that the city should be divided into five wards as nearly equal as possible. The subdivision of each ward as proposed by the city assessor is as follows:

1. Commencing at the public landing at the foot of Yates street, thence easterly along Yates street to Government street, and northerly along Government street to Queens avenue; thence easterly along Queens avenue to Douglas street, and northerly along Douglas street to the city boundary; thence westerly, southerly and easterly along the city boundary and shore line to point of commencement.

2. Commencing at the junction of Yates and Government streets, thence along the easterly boundary of Ward 1 to the city boundary line; thence easterly along said city boundary line as far as the northeast corner of section 4; thence southerly along the eastern boundary of section 4 to Bay street; thence westerly along Bay street to Chambers street, and southerly along Chambers street to Pandora street; thence westerly along Pandora street to Quadra street, and southerly along Quadra street to Yates street, and thence westerly along Yates street to point of commencement.

3. Commencing at the junction of Government and Yates streets, following along the south and east lines of Ward 2 as far as the city boundary on the north, and thence along the northerly and easterly city boundary line to the junction with One Bay avenue; thence westerly along Oak Bay avenue and Fort street as far as Government street, and along Government street northerly to point of commencement.

4. Commencing at the junction of Government and Yates streets, following along the westerly and southerly boundary of Ward 3 to the city boundary line on the east; thence along the city boundary line to Foul Bay, and along the shore line to the southwestern corner of block 81, Fairfield estate (Dallas road); thence northerly along Dallas road to Fairfield road; thence westerly along Fairfield road to Vancouver street, and northerly along Vancouver street to Collinson street; thence along Collinson street to Quadra street, and northerly along Quadra street to One Bay avenue; thence westerly along One Bay avenue to the junction with Blanchard street; thence along Blanchard street northerly to Burdette avenue (nee Churchway); thence along Burdette avenue westerly to Humboldt street, and along Humboldt street to Government street; thence northerly along Government street to Broughton street, and westerly along Broughton street to Langley street, and northerly along Langley street to Yates street, and thence easterly along Yates street to point of commencement.

5. Commencing at the junction of Langley street with Yates street, following the westerly and southerly boundary of Ward 4 to the shore line at Ross Bay; thence around the shore line westerly, etc., to the public landing at the foot of Yates street, and along the southerly boundary of Ward 1 easterly to the point of commencement.

The value of each ward according to the last revised assessment roll is as follows: No. 1, \$3,696,185; No. 2, \$3,732,950; No. 3, \$3,731,240; No. 4, \$3,714,060; No. 5, \$3,696,100.

ENJOYABLE EXCURSION.

Yesterday Afternoon's Outing Proved a Most Pleasing Event.

A most enjoyable excursion party by the City of Nanaimo left the C. P. R. wharf yesterday at 2 o'clock. The real destination of the boat was Samish Inlet, but the boat cruised in and out of the narrow channels and among the beautiful islands all the afternoon, and landed its crowd of excursionists at one of the prettiest little bays on this beautiful arm of water. All the people on board were allowed about two hours on shore before the steamer sailed on the return journey, which was uneventful except for the fact that it was a little rough coming around Trial Island, but this fact was not of much consequence. The number of people was not very large, but all who did go were more than satisfied at the excellent way in which everything had been conducted. It is perhaps not generally known that after the Y. M. C. A. excursion which will take place next Saturday, Mr. W. B. Fisher, who has chartered the boat for Saturday afternoon excursions during the summer, will run to places of interest which are out of the ordinary excursion routes. By this means, visitors to the city, and residents will be able to have one of the most delightful trips in the world, and have the pleasure of spending two or three hours on shore at some new place. Everything usually connected with excursions can be had

on board, from ice cream, chocolates or fruit, to a first-class lunch.

When the sailings of the City of Nanaimo become better known, it is expected that this most delightful outing will become very popular.

A PLUCKY RESCUE.

Young Leo Ives Saves a Man From Drowning in Victoria Arm.

An accident, which might have ended with a fatal result, and which at the same time showed the cool courage of a Victoria boy happened Friday afternoon on the Victoria Arm. As two boys, Master Leo Ives, son of Mr. H. Ives, Dundas street and Master Spencer were returning from a row up the arm, and were in the neighborhood of Leigh's new mill and Sinclair's bath, they noticed a young man of about 19 years of age dive in the water. He was accompanied by two other young men of about the same age; but they were quite a distance off and seemingly good swimmers.

Master Ives' attention was drawn to the young man on account of the flat dive which he made. A few moments afterwards the boy noticed that the bather appeared only with the top of his head above water and promptly diving to his assistance, Master Ives was able to grasp the unfortunate man's arm. The boy noticed that he clung to his coat sleeve with tight grip, and eventually he was successful in pulling him on to the row boat.

Neither the rescued young man nor his two friends gave any names and so the incident passed, but spectators state that Master Leo Ives showed great presence of mind and coolness in the rescue, and that if it had not been for the boat being near, the young man would certainly have been drowned.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE WATER QUESTION.

"It was crawling, and it stunk! But of all the drinks I've drunk."

Sir—Mr. Musgrave's letter on the water question appears to have arrived at the right moment. There is neither any doubt as to the utter inadequacy of the present supply nor of its entire unsuitability for household use.

The only question appears to be, the remedy, and how soon it can be applied. Elk lake, from whence the present supply is obtained, is a marshy swamp, filled during the wet season by the drainage from a partially cultivated farming district, and certain to become more and more impure as settlement increases.

The Esquimalt water, on the other hand, is admittedly better, and most important of all, is almost immediately available. The only reasonable obstacle appears to be the cost. But when, under present conditions, the serious risk of fire or of an outbreak of disease is considered, the question of cost becomes of minor importance.

After reading the letters on the subject, also the reports of the proceedings of the mayor and council, I am convinced that the people of Victoria must take the matter into their own hands, and do it now!

ONLY, AS YET, A TENANT.

THE WATER QUESTION.

Sir—I am strange that there should be so much difference of opinion on this burning question of the hour. Any tyro looking at Elk lake could not fail to see that it is full of vegetable matter, and if the source be foul, how can the supply from it be otherwise than foul also?

Then, too, your correspondents seem to overlook the fact that at Goldstream there is the necessary pressure without pumping (except, perhaps, for the very high levels), and surely that alone would be an immense saving of expense. The cost of bringing water from Sooke lake makes it prohibitive at present; and the Highland district is evidently dependent on the rainfall, which would make it unreliable. So that the attainable sources of supply of absolutely pure water seem to the ordinary observer to be so narrow and down that one can only wonder why there should be any more delay in coming to a decision in opening negotiations to obtain it from those who hold the best of them.

COMMON SENSE.

July 7, 1906.

NOTICE TO SWIMMERS.

Sir—I am very glad to make the following announcement: At the regular meeting of the Royal Humane society, on May 15 last, it was resolved to permit a competition to take place in Victoria for the society's medallion and certificate on vellum. The society has informed me that this honor is only shared by specially selected training ships and public schools in Great Britain.

The industry of our boys and girls, to whom have been issued nearly two hundred certificates, has had everything to do with this. The Humane society demand that all competitors shall possess a knowledge of the theory and practice of rescuing and resuscitating. Those intending to take part and not possessing a certificate, will first of all prepare for examination on these subjects. The following questions are only suggestions of those that will be asked by the local board of directors:

Theory of Rescuing.

Q.—How would you proceed to rescue a person when you see him struggling in the water in danger of drowning? Ans.—I would dive myself of clothing that would interfere with my movements as quickly as possible and go and help him.

Q.—Is it in your opinion right to take anything in your hands to aid in rescuing? Ans.—Yes.

Q.—What would you suggest? Ans.—An oar or a lifebelt or a board.

Q.—How would you approach a person struggling and drowning in the water? Ans.—I would approach him from behind.

Q.—Clutched by a drowning person, how should you release yourself? Ans.—I

would dive or sink with him, and then he would let go.

Q.—Describe the best way of rescuing a person who, although disabled, is quiet and not struggling? Ans.—I would use the shoulder grip.

Theory of Resuscitating

Q.—What is the first all-important point to be arrived at in the restoration of the apparently drowned? Ans.—To establish normal breathing.

Q.—Describe shortly how to effect the

movements of breathing in the apparently drowned? Ans.—Expand and contract the chest by using the arms.

Q.—At what rate would you perform the movements of respiration? Ans.—Fifteen times a minute.

Q.—What means have you of judging the natural frequency? Ans.—The way I breathe myself.

Q.—Supposing two or three others were present while you were attempting to restore respiration, how would you employ

them? Ans.—To induce warmth in the subject.

Q.—What is the cause of death in drowning? Ans.—Want of air.

I will give further details of the competition at a later date.

IAN ST. CLAIR, The Swimming School, Victoria, B. C.



Your larder is incomplete without a full line of Crescent Brand goods. When you purchase baking powder, coffee, tea, spices, extracts, etc. Be sure the Crescent mark is on each package, for the contents are guaranteed to be pure and wholesome.

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DOMINION ENGINEERING & CONSTRUCTION CO. LIMITED, GENERAL CONTRACTORS, SOVEREIGN BANK BUILDING - MONTREAL

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IAN ST. CLAIR, The Swimming School, Victoria, B. C.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woollens and flannels,—you'll like it.

Quit "Wondering" about servants--the best are the ad.-reading kind ONE CENT A WORD EACH ISSUE

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Financial and Insurance Agents. Notaries Public.
102 GOVERNMENT STREET.

ROOMED DWELLING—Just completed, in good location, all modern conveniences; lot 58x120; concrete fence and walk. Only \$2,050.
FURNISHED HOUSE, on St. Charles street; 4 rooms, \$20 per month.
TO LEASE—20 acres, nearly all cleared; orchard; South Saanich; \$150 per year.
25 ACRES—Lake district; 7 acres cleared; barn, stable, poultry houses, etc.; 3 roomed dwelling, \$2,700.
SEAVIEW—Splendid building sites, just off Hillside avenue, \$110 to \$200 per lot.

ACRE BLOCKS

ON SAANICH ROAD—Near terminus of proposed extension of tram line; cultivated land, particularly adapted for fruit growing—
\$450.00

5.13 ACRES—Six miles out; good land, easily cleared. Only \$75 per acre.
MONEY—200 ACRES—MONEY—200 ACRES—Improved real estate, security at current rates of interest.
Insure in the Connecticut Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.

E. A. Harris & Co.

35 FORT STREET

\$5,250—138 acres, 30 cultivated, suitable for dairy; fine house, 10 rooms, 2 1/2 baths, all good bottom land, 23 cultivated, 50 fenced; Cowichan.
\$3,500—50 acres, 30 cultivated; South Saanich.
\$1,000—8 acres; small cottage; Deadman's River.
\$11,500—317 acres, 90 cultivated; 5 room cottage; good land.
\$2,000—200 acres, 10 cultivated; cottage, orchard; Cobble Hill.
\$2,000—75 acres; 6 room cottage, with furniture, barn, good water; Hill Bank, Tofino.
\$3,500—100 acres, 40 cultivated, 20 cleared; 5 room house, barn. Easy terms. Cheapest farm on the market at Shawinigan.
\$800—2 corner lots, Oak Bay avenue, west of Foul Bay road.

MATRON WANTED

Applications for the position of Matron of the Nanaimo Hospital are invited up to the 12th instant. Salary \$500.00 per month, duties to commence 1st August. Applicants must be certificated Nurses. Send applications to
S. GOUGH, Secretary

RESIDENCE WANTED

WANTED—By man and wife, small well furnished house, desirable location. Box 279 this office.

FOR SALE—RESIDENCE

\$1,250—Cottage and large lot, South "Turner" street; 2500 sq. ft. balance at 6 per cent. If desired, Address P. O. Box 131.

FOR SALE—Must be sold. Large house on double corner lot close to town, very cheap and on easy terms as owner is leaving city by end of month. Apply to Helstern & Co.

FOR SALE—Small cottage. Apply 81 Douglas street.

FOR SALE—A good dwelling house and lot close to Fort street on P. O. Box 21, 156. Apply Helstern & Co.
FOR SALE—Lot 60x120, corner of Cook and Johnson; 2 cottages; all modern conveniences. Address Box 215 this office.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—Clear and candy store. For value of stock apply premises, 83 Johnson street, corner Broad.

FOR SALE—NORTH SAANICH HOTEL—This well known licensed house can be had at a moderate price and on easy terms. Its location is unexcelled, and in the hands of the right man will be a money-maker. Property consists of 4 acres land, good buildings, etc., and can be had as a going concern. Apply to Helstern & Co., Victoria.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE

WANTED—At once, a Melotte or Alpha Laval separator; must be in good order. Apply, stating price, Box 10, Hagan's P. O., South Saanich.

WANTED—Timber limits, crown granted on leasehold. Address Box 214 Colonist office.

WANTED—A general store (country preferred) or commission business. Apply Colonist Branch, Vancouver.

WANTED—To buy, old postage stamps used as letters between 10 years to 1870. Address G. R. Cox, care of Post Office, Vancouver, B. C.

WANTED—Batter from 1 to 4 horse. Box 136, City.

WANTED—Small ranch, suitable for poultry raising, fruit, etc. very few acres cleared, on coast preferred. Rent moderate; view to purchase. State all particulars. Box 146 Colonist office, Victoria.

FOR SALE—BOATS

FOR SALE—3 motor launches—one 22 foot and two 16 foot. Apply R. F. Stephens, Cranflower road.

FOR SALE—Naptha launch Blanche, of the following dimensions: Length, 25 feet; beam, 6 feet 3 inches; depth, 2 feet 6 inches; in first class condition. For particulars apply to E. B. Marvin & Co., 71 Wharf street.

WANTED—MALE HELP

WANTED—Smart youth for grocery business; experience necessary. Apply 502 Colonist.

WANTED—Caretaker and night watchman wanted at H. M. Naval Yard, Esquimalt. Wages, \$40 per month with free quarters. Applications should be made in writing to the Admiralty Agent, H. M. Naval Yard, Esquimalt.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper for educated middle-aged woman. "Ems," 80 Kingston street.

WANTED—A useful lad about 15 years, on a small ranch; must understand housework. 60 Rae street.

WANTED—Six experienced men for harvesting and ordinary farm work; also boys for light harvesting. Apply 60 Rae street.

WANTED MEN EVERYWHERE—Good pay to distribute circulars, adv. matter, tack signs, etc. No canvassing. National Adv. Bureau, Chicago.

WANTED—Boy for dairy. A. J. Potts, Macaulay Point.

WANTED—Two strong boys to learn trade. Apply Albion Store Works.

WANTED—Man of mercantile ability, from 24 to 35 years of age, 6 and 7 Metropolit Building.

WANTED—Salesman and collector. Apply at 105 Johnson street after 6 p. m.

WANTED—Boys at B. A. Paint Co.

WANTED—Messenger boys. Apply C. P. R. Telegraph Co.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP

WANTED—Girl, 16 or 17 years old, to do light housework; hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.; wages, \$15 per month. Apply Box 503.

WANTED—Girl to take care of baby and assist in housework; good wages. Apply Maryland Restaurant, 87 Government street.

WANTED—Chambermaid at the New England hotel.

WANTED—A useful maid for family of two (no children); plain cooking, housework, etc. References required. Apply 60 Rae street.

WANTED—At Spencer's, waist and shirt hands.

SEWING MACHINE OPERATORS—Turner, Repton & Co.'s shirt and overall factory, Bastion Square, Victoria, B. C.

EXPERIENCED GIRLS WANTED at the Colonist Bindery.

WANTED—Several maids, general help, housemaids, nursemaids, cooks, etc. Apply at once 60 Rae street.

WANTED—Young girl to take care of baby and assist with housework. Apply 21 South Turner street.

WANTED—A strong woman to attend invalid and do light housework. Apply 54 Fort street.

WANTED—A useful housekeeper for bachelor's home. References required. Apply 81 Rae street.

WANTED—An experienced waitress for the country; \$30 and fare paid. Apply 60 Rae street.

WANTED—An experienced nurse for infant; wages \$25. References required. Apply 60 Rae street.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE

WANTED—Young woman wishes to take care of invalid—\$25 per month. Apply Box 235 Colonist.

WANTED—Day work by woman, cooking preferred. Address Box 291 Colonist office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE

WANTED—Painting, day work; good work guaranteed. Apply W. Eden, Poul Bay.

WANTED—By man of 40, with family, position on farm; would require horse and some land. Box 290 Colonist.

TO RENT—RESIDENCES

TO LET—Verlinder avenue, new modern bungalow. P. R. Brown, Ltd., 30 Broad street.

TO LET—Five roomed new cottage; electric light and modern conveniences. 44 Collinson.

TO RENT—Handsome five roomed cottage; all modern conveniences, well situated, close to car; no children; \$12, including water. P. R. Brown, Ltd., 30 Broad street.

DUNCANS—To let, cottage containing 3 bedrooms, drawing, sitting room, hot and cold water, large kitchen with cooking range. Apply W. P. Jaynes, 136 Broad street.

TO LET—Partly furnished or unfurnished house. Inquire Johnston's Nursery, St. Charles street.

TO LET—Furnished, a bright, comfortable home; 3 bedrooms, 2 sitting rooms (James Bay), electric light and modern conveniences. Rent moderate. Apply 60 Rae street.

TO LET—A modern house; six rooms, comfortably furnished, electric light, hot and cold water, etc.; suitable for a couple; within a few minutes of post office and car line (Fort). Apply 60 Rae street.

TO LET—Furnished and unfurnished cottage; \$7.00. Williams, 104 Yates.

FOR SALE—FARM LANDS

FOR SALE—Ranch for sale within one mile of Cowichan station, on Kokila river; 13 acres suitable for fruit, poultry, etc.; 7 acres silted; 2 acres timber on river bank; good furnished house; a quantity of tools, implements, and more than 4,000 feet lumber. A live snap for \$1,200 cash; no offers. If not sold before August 10 will be withdrawn. M. H. Pizon, Cowichan station.

FOR SALE—Several desirable pieces of acreage, close in to centre of city. Apply Helstern & Co.

FOR SALE—364 acres at Sooke, adjoining the well known Mule homestead; 1/2 mile water frontage; two streams; well built house and barn; also 4 acres cleared, fronting on Sooke lake, with house and stable. Two snaps. H. R. Ella, care of B. C. Furniture Co.

\$1,300—Farm, 15 acres; new 7 room house; suitable for orchard or poultry; situated at Portford Harbor, Salt Spring Island. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government Street.

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS.

TO LET—Large front room, overlooking the sea, Esquimalt road and Dalit street.

TO LET—Furnished housekeeping rooms, with bath, 118 Fort street.

TO LET—Furnished rooms with board; new, modern, hot water, piano, telephone, etc.; moderate terms. "Bellevue," Quebec streets, third house from Government Building.

TO LET—Furnished room; in private family, electric light, bath, modern, new house, 144 Michigan street.

TO LET—Two front bedrooms, single or double, two minutes from post office, 30 Humboldt street.

TO LET—Furnished housekeeping rooms; gas, electric light and bath, at Elsmere House, 104 Pandora street. Apply 97 Quadra street. Tel. 1920.

COMFORTABLE FURNISHED ROOMS, 44 Rae street.

FOR RENT—Party of gentlemen can have rooms, with or without board, in private house, smoking and sitting room, private if desired. House is first class in all appointments, etc. Phone and all conveniences. Box 157 Colonist.

TO LET—A suite of 3 furnished housekeeping rooms, with pantry, on ground floor, 120 Vancouver street.

TO LET—Comfortably furnished front rooms, with use of kitchen, if required, 130 Michigan street. James Bay.

WANTED—Furnished house, 5 or 6 rooms; moderate rent. Apply Box 179 Colonist office.

TO LET—Furnished housekeeping rooms; electric light and bath, at Elsmere House, 104 Pandora street. Apply 97 Quadra street.

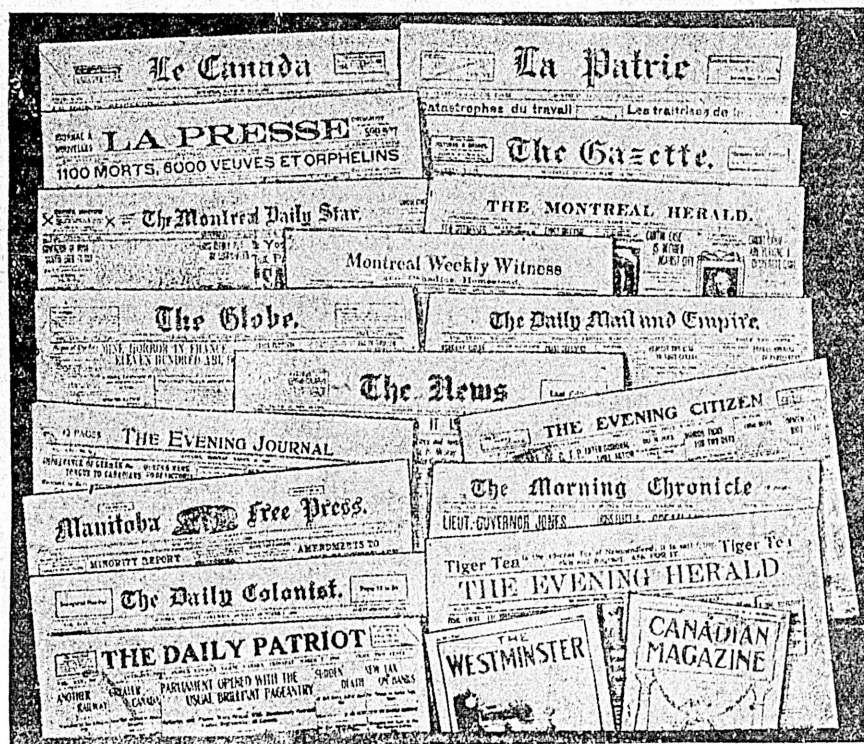
FURNISHED ROOMS—In private house; rooms with or without board, excellent service, etc.; phone and all conveniences; only first class applicants considered. Box 160 Colonist.

TO LET—Nice sunny rooms, \$1.00 a week up. Pleasant location in city. The Osborne, Blanchard street. No connection with bar.

FURNISHED ROOMS—Elegantly furnished rooms, with or without board. All modern improvements, including electric light and telephone. Close to steamboat landing, corner Blodgett Walk and Belleville street. Mrs. Woodill (formerly Revere House).

THE LEADING PAPERS OF CANADA.

Reproduction of a Page from "Review of Reviews," London, England.



LOST

LOST—Young white English setter dog, six months old, with collar. Any person finding please return to 148 Hillside street, and receive reward.

LOST—A pair of gold spectacles in a case marked Challoner & Mitchell. Finder please return to Box 296 Colonist.

LOST—Wednesday last, envelope containing \$10 gold piece. Reward at this office.

LOST—English setter; 7 months old, white with black ticks over body, black spot over left eye. Reward at 342 Douglas.

LOST—Black and tan Gordon setter bitch, six months old, with collar. Any person harboring same after this notice will be prosecuted. Reward, Edmund Woodward, Ross Bay.

LOST—At the E. & N. station, Monday evening, a small fox terrier bitch, answering to the name of "Pansy." The finder will be rewarded by notifying the Colonist office.

LOST—Between James Bay and Wharf street, sum of money. Half reward if this office.

LOST—A pair of gold spectacles in a case marked Challoner & Mitchell. Finder please return to Box 296 Colonist. Reward.

PERSONAL.

MARRIAGE PAPER—Best published—mailed free. Contains hundreds of advertisements marriageable people from all sections of United States, Canada and Mexico, many rich. M. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio.

FOUND

A grey squirrel fur. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for ad. at Colonist office.

TO LET—Furnished residences

TO RENT—Fine furnished house to rent; beautiful grounds, nice rooms, splendid location. Address "Chester," P. O. Box 29, Victoria.

TO RENT—10 furnished houses, from 6 to 10 rooms; unfurnished from 4 to 8 rooms; also a few modern houses. Apply E. A. Harris & Co., 35 Fort street.

FOR RENT—\$25.00; 12 roomed house for few months; good neighborhood, fruit trees. Box 158 Colonist.

WANTED—AGENTS

AGENTS WANTED to represent the Old Reliable nurseries, commission advanced weekly. Write quick for choice of territory. Albany Nurseries, Albany, Ore.

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—A few acres near Victoria, cheap for cash. Apply Scottwell, Victoria West, P. O.

TO EXCHANGE—Lot 717, block Q, on Herald street, between Douglas and Blanchard streets, for good city or country property, situated anywhere in C. O. Write to A. A. Weber, 1924 Myrtle street, Oakland, California.

FOR CAREFUL HAND LAUNDRY WORK apply Mrs. Williams, 33 Green street.

WANTED—Timber, crown grants preferred. Owners only. Address Brayton & Laybough, Ltd., Portland, Oregon.

WANTED—To send you 20 of our beautiful post cards. Send 25c. to Dominion Supply Co., East Jaffrey, N.H.

STOVES BOUGHT, sold and exchanged; small coal stoves for copper cheap. N. R. Fitzgerald, 131 Douglas street.

INDIAN CURIOS—Landsberg's museum, 43 Johnson street, cheapest, greatest variety.

Cheapest place on the coast to buy curiosities—Landsberg's Museum, 43 Johnson street.

MONEY LOANED on every kind of approved security, 43 Johnson street, Box 523.

THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY—60 Rae street. Business hours, 10:30 to 2 p. m. J. Devereux.

ADVERTISING WORLD, Columbus, Ohio. A monthly journal of information; plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send today for free sample, or 10c. for four months' trial.

BOARD AND ROOM

BOARD AND ROOM—Lady can accommodate a few guests at a pleasant seaside home; modern terms. For information apply 60 Rae street.

WANTED—Furnished housekeeping rooms. Reply with full particulars and rent. Box 294 Colonist office.

TO LET—First class room and board, apply 45 Menzies street.

TO LET—Rooms and board. Moderate terms. Bath, 109 Esplanade street, off Blanchard avenue.

TO RENT—Well furnished bedroom and private sitting room, with board; fine house and grounds; all conveniences, phone, etc.; central. Moderate terms. Apply Box 240 Colonist.

PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE—33 Bird-cage Walk, next Parliament Buildings. Terms reasonable and home comfort. Strictly first class cuisine. Phone 005.

POULTRY AND LIVESTOCK

WANTED—White Leghorn pullets, early hatched. P. O. Box 264 Victoria.

FOR SALE—A stylish, well bred, 5-year-old bay mare; 15.2, good bone, fast, goes single, double or saddle, quiet for lady, sound. Price, \$250. Box 297 Colonist.

\$50.00 will buy the finest St. Bernard puppy in the country; healthy, pretty markings, age 9 weeks; from champion thoroughbred stock. Address P. S. De Grey, West Westminster, B. C.

FOR SALE—Two pure bred registered standard ponies. Apply S. de Trafford Cuningham, Dunsmuir road, Victoria West.

OR SALE—3 milch cows, young, well broken, freshly calved. Apply Victoria Transfer Co., 21 Broughton street.

FOR SALE—Team of horses; quiet to drive, double or single, 10 years old, weight 1,200 lbs. L. Ogilvie Ford, Col. 111 P. O.

FOR SALE—One black horse, five years old, sixteen hands high, very quiet. One bay horse, six years, good driver. One screw horse, eight years, heavy set, kind, and good worker. Also bugles, carriages and harness. Apply I. J. Fisher's Carriage Shop, Store St.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

HAY FOR SALE—Lute's, Gordon Head.

FOR SALE—Elegant new furniture of six room house; will sell whole or part; also high grade Heintzman piano. Buyer can take over house if desired. Address Box 270 Colonist.

FOR SALE—Driving horse, rubber tired top buggy and harness. Apply Box 171 Colonist office.

FOR SALE—Furniture, floor covering, bedding, table linen, dishes, silverware, etc. Complete outfit in place three room cottage. Apply Box 107 Colonist.

FOR SALE—A phaeton in good condition, at a snap figure. Address Box 138 this office.

FOR SALE—Sole wood, Lenox, Gonnard & Co., Orchard and Government streets. Telephone 77.

FOR SALE—Cheap—One English billiard table, one American billiard table. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street.

TO LET—HOTEL

TO RENT—Globe Hotel, at Esquimalt, as going concern, or for moderate rent. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street.

VICTORIA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

AUCTIONEER'S ATTANCOURT, Auctioneer, has for sale new Flax, Bunting; a few pieces of Mahogany. Cor. Broad and Pandora. Phone A043.	HAMS AND BACON G. E. MUNRO & CO., Yates St., Tel. 628. HARNES AND SADDLERY. A. SHOTBOLT, Porter Block, Douglas street, manufacturer and importer of Saddles, Harness, etc.; complete assortment of Whips, Hugs; International Stock Food for sale. j75	PHOTOGRAPHERS - PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES - R. Maynard, 41 Pandora St.; Kodaks, Film, Chemicals, Plates, etc. Amateur work finished at short notice. Agent for Imperial Plates. Phone 8001.
AUTOMOBILES. HUTCHISON BROS., Broughton Street, Victoria, B. C. Tel. 1179.	INCUBATORS. GENUINE AND ORIGINAL "CYPHERS" Incubators and Brooders. Baxter & Johnson, 55 Wharf St.	RUBBER TIRES Rubber Tires added to Hacks, Buggies and Carriages. Wm. Mable, 115 Johnson St.
BEER AND STOUT FAIRALL BROS.—Bottled Ale, Stout and "Bromo Hygeia." Esq't Rd. Tel. 444.	INDIAN CURIOS. J. W. GOSZ, 145 Douglas Street, Victoria	SASHES AND DOORS Taylor Mill Co., Ltd. Lby., Lumber, Sashes, Doors. Government St. Tel. 501
BAGGAGE DELIVERED VICTORIA TRANSFER CO., Ltd., Tel. 129.	INSURANCE AGENTS. ROBT. WARD & CO., LTD.—Fire, Life, Marine and Accident Insurance effected at lowest rates in reliable companies. j715	SAW & TOOL SHARPENING. WAITES BROS., 58 Fort St. Tel. 446 j79
BAKERY FOR CHOICE FAMILY BREAD, CAKES, Pastry, etc., call up Phone 361. London & Vancouver Bakery, D. W. Hanbury, 73 Fort St., Victoria.	JAPANESE GOODS. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—Best Japanese Green Tea at all prices; Pocket Stoves; Tooth Powder. J. M. Nagano & Co., 41 Store St., and 61 Douglas, Balmoral Block. au16	SALT MERCHANTS ROBT. WARD & CO., LTD.—Handlers of Liverpool Coarse, Fine and Rock Salt.
BOARDING STABLES R. BRAY, Livery Stables, 122 Johnson St., Victoria, B. C. Tel. 182. au26	DIRECT IMPORTATIONS of Fancy Japanese Novelties constantly on hand. The Mikado Bazaar, Hotel Victoria Block, Government and Johnson Streets. j73	SECONDHAND FURNITURE THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE Stock of Secondhand Furniture in the city. J. W. Goss, 105 Douglas St., au13
BOOKBINDING. THE COLONIST has the best equipped bookbinding in the province; the result is equal in proportion.	JUNK BRASS, Copper, Bottles, Sacks and Junk wanted. B. Aaronson, 80 Store street.	JAMES SLOMAN, 120 Douglas st., Victoria STOVES BOUGHT, sold and exchanged; small cook stoves for campers, cheap. N. R. Foxgord, 131 Douglas street. je1
BOOKS AND STATIONERY VICTORIA BOOK & STA. CO. Tel. 63.	KEY FITTING & LOCK REPAIRING WAITES BROS., 58 Fort St., Tel. 416 j76	SHEET METAL WORKERS COUGHLAN & CO., 28 Broad, next Times
BRASS CASTINGS Albion Store Works, 42 Pembroke. Tel. 91.	LAND SURVEYORS GORE & MCGREGOR, Provincial and Dominion Land Surveyors, Civil and Mining Engineers, Chancery Chambers, Bastion Square, Victoria. Tel. 5044. j715	SHIPPING & FORWARDING AGENT J. LEEMING, corner Fort and Wharf St. Tel. Office 748; Residence 1135.
BUILDER & GEN'L. CONTRACTOR. THOMAS CATERALL—16 Broad Street. Building in all its branches; wharf work and general jobbing. Tel. 820.	LAUNDRY For careful Laundry Work patronize THE VICTORIA STEAM LAUNDRY, 152 Yates. Tel. 172. Goods called for and delivered same day if necessary. au29	SILK GOODS NEW KIND OF SILK—Sold by the yard. J. K. McLeod, 42 Broad St. Post Office Box 160, Victoria.
BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE G. E. MUNRO & CO., Yates st. Tel. 628.	LENDING LIBRARY VICTORIA BOOK & STA. CO. Tel. 63.	SPRAY PUMPS THE "AUTO SPRAY"—The most efficient hand sprayer made. Baxter & Johnson, Agents, 55 Wharf Street.
BOOT AND SHOE REPAIRING. WORK DONE with neatness and despatch; lowest prices; repairs while you wait. Private waiting room & Ebbes, 8 Oriental Ave., opp. Grand Theatre, Tel. B928.	LITHOGRAPHING. LITHOGRAPHING, ENGRAVING AND EMBROIDERING—Nothing too large and nothing too small; your stationery is your advance agent; our work is unequalled west of Toronto. The Colostat Printing & Publishing Co., Limited.	STEEL BEAMS COUGHLAN & CO., 28 Broad, next Times.
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CARRIAGE BUILDER Importer and Manufacturer of Carriages and Buggies. Wm. Mable, 115 Johnson St.	WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—Victoria Camp, No. 52, Canadian Order of the Woodmen of the World, meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Yates street, 1st and 3rd Fridays in the month. Wm. Jackson, clerk. my13	STOVES AND RANGES Albion Store Works, 42 Pembroke. Tel. 91.
CARTRIDGES ROBT. WARD & CO., LTD.—Sole Agents for Curtis Harpers' celebrated "Amberlite" Smokeless Cartridges. j715	NATIVE SONS—Post No. 1, meets K. of P. hall last Tues. of each month. A. E. Haynes, Sec'y. Bk. of Commerce Bldg.	STOVE REPAIRING Albion Store Works, 42 Pembroke. Tel. 91.
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FROM ANY AND ALL GROCERS

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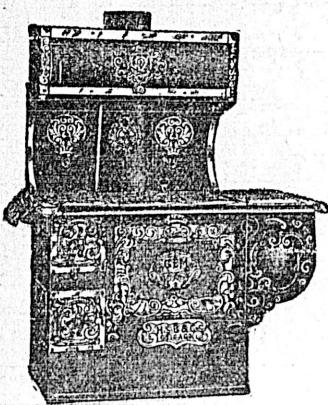
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The Gem Steel Range

Six-Hole Top, High Closet and Fine Finish.

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Local News

Attractive Excursion.—Much interest is being taken in the excursion on the S.S. City of Nanaimo on Saturday, July 28th, under the auspices of the ladies of St. John's Guild. The destination is Goldstream Arm, the head of Saanich Inlet. This is the first time this beautiful spot has been selected for an excursion. The event will be duly advertised.

Cariboo Pioneer Gone.—At Kamloops a few days ago the death occurred of Archibald Johnson, an inmate of the Provincial home. He was an old Cariboo pioneer, having gone to that district in 1862, and remained there continuously until November last, when he was admitted to the home from Stanley. In the early days he taught school in Cariboo. He was 79 years of age, and was a native of Scotland.

Letter Carriers' Excursion.—There is every indication that the excursion tomorrow evening under the auspices of the Letter Carriers' union will be a great and deserved success. The popular steamer City of Nanaimo will leave the Belleville street wharf at 8 o'clock for a three hours' run in adjacent waters. The fare for the round trip is but 50 cents.

For the table-for-cooking—**WINDSOR TABLE SALT** is without an equal. Always the same perfect quality.

Use telephone to Seattle.

Friendly Help.—The regular monthly meeting of the Friendly Help association will be held Tuesday morning in the society's rooms, Market building, at eleven o'clock.

Garden Fete.—The Ladies' Aid of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church are making preparations for a garden fete to be held at the Gorge Park on Wednesday, July 11. Refreshments will be served during the afternoon, with high tea from 6 to 7:30. An orchestra will be in attendance, and booths for the sale of fancy work, candles and ice cream will be in charge of a number of young ladies. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Annual Garden Party.—The annual garden party under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid, St. Barnabas' Guild and Willing Helpers will be held at 84 North Chatham street (the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Dalby), on Wednesday, July 11, at 3 p. m. There will be the usual tea, and candy stalls, ice cream, fruits, etc. Music will be provided. There will be an illumination and fireworks in the evening. The ladies hope to meet all parishioners and friends of the parish.

Improvements for Swimming-Bath.—Many improvements are to be made at the swimming baths established by Mr. W. N. Smith of this city at the grounds of Mrs. Marshall near the Gorge bridge. There has been a steady patronage of the baths since they were established, and to further popularize the baths Mr. Smith has decided to put in seats for spectators who wish to watch the natural feats of the swimmers. Mr. Luke Greenwell has been in charge of the baths since their establishment and is busy daily teaching young swimmers the art.

Use telephone to New Westminster.

Ladies of Maccabees.—At the last review of Baxter Hive No. 8, Ladies of the Maccabees, one new member was initiated. The next review being an afternoon meeting the ladies decided to give a social after the business session, to which friends of the members are invited.

The Labor Shortage.—Farmers all through British Columbia are terribly short of help and great loss may be the outcome. In the Fraser river valley many farmers will be unable to get in their hay crop. In some cases farmers' wives are out cultivating root crops. A well-known farmer states that the Lower Fraser could take a thousand men and then there would not be enough.

W. C. T. U. Mission Parlor.—It is perhaps not generally known to small societies and committees that the W. C. T. U. parlor is available for several evenings during the week. The parlor is a large well furnished and bright room and is especially suited to parties or small societies. All particulars as to the nights it is disengaged and terms can be had from Mrs. Field who is in charge of the mission. It has the great advantage of being right in the centre of the town.

Fire Insurance Rates.—According to Mr. C. R. Gilbert, secretary of the Mainland board of fire underwriters, who has just returned from a trip South, while the San Francisco disaster has caused a raise in fire insurance rates in every state on the Pacific coast it will not affect British Columbia. The advance in the State of Washington has been practically 25 per cent. on every risk, and rates have also gone up in the Eastern States, but it has not affected Canada in any way.

Mr. Kent Coming.—Says the Winnipeg Free Press of Wednesday last: "Mr. Kent, general manager of Canadian Pacific telegraphs, arrived in the city today from Montreal and joined Mr. Camp, chief electrician, who has just returned from an extended trip of inspection over the company's western lines. Mr. Kent will go west to British Columbia and will be accompanied by Mr. Camp and General Superintendent Jenkins."

S. P. C. A. Work.—Today, acting in accordance with a request made by officers of the Victoria branch, Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, in the various city churches references will be made to the desirability of supporting the aims and work of the organization. The Bishop of Columbia in his letter, addressed to the secretary of the S. P. C. A. said: "I am glad that arrangements are being made to bring the work of the S. P. C. A. before our congregation this year; and I hope that in every church in the diocese, sermons bearing upon the subject will be preached on the 8th of July next, being the fourth Sunday after Trinity. The epistle for that Sunday throws a gleam of light upon the dark subject of the sufferings of the whole creation."

Fish Trap Case Settled.—At Vancouver on Friday it was announced in chambers that the suit between the Anglo-British Packing company, and the B. C. Packers' association had been settled out of court. The question at issue was to how far a provincial fish-trap lease held by the former company on the West Coast of Vancouver Island extended from the shore. The A. B. C. company first applied for an injunction to prevent the B. C. Packers' company from fishing in front of their lease, but Mr. Justice Morrison suggested, that it would be much better if they could get together and settle the matter out of court, and his advice was taken. Messrs. Davis, Marshall & Macneil acted for the plaintiffs and Messrs. Wilson, Senkler & Bloomfield for the defendants.

Round the World.—Having made a great success of the innovation of checking baggage from British Columbia right through to Liverpool for passengers traveling on the C. P. R. Atlantic Empresses, the railway authorities are now considering the proposal that through checking of baggage from Liverpool to Hongkong and vice versa be instituted. Roughly speaking, this would mean that on one checking baggage would be handled by water and rail over ten thousand miles. Passengers traveling from British Columbia to Liverpool have pronounced the through checking of baggage, which was first instituted a month ago, a great success because of the immense amount of bother and worry which it saves them. P. E. Quinn, district baggage agent of the C. P. R., has just received a circular announcing that the privilege of through checking between British Columbia and Liverpool has been extended so that people taking passage across the Atlantic on steamships of the Dominion and Allan Lines may take advantage of it.

The Police Court.—Seven of the dark brown natives of the island coast who arrived a few days ago en route to the Fraser river appeared before the police magistrate yesterday morning in the police court charged with having inebriated more of the strong waters which cheer and also inebriate than was conducive to quietness, and each was fined \$7. Of the fine one dollar was for the interpreter who translated the "Guilty, y'r Honor" from the conical dialect, and one dollar was in payment for a ride in the police patrol. Two white men were fined \$3.50 each for the same offence. Donald McKenzie was sentenced to three months' imprisonment with the option of a fine of \$100. McKenzie protested his innocence. He said he had gone to the cabins on Store street to visit a friend. His friend was absent, but some Indians were there, drinking. He sat down to smoke while awaiting his friend and in the meantime the police came and arrested him. The Indian gave evidence that he had supplied them and the police also gave evidence against him. He was convicted and sentenced as stated. A young woman, whose home is in Vancouver, was charged with stealing a summer skirt, a hat-pin and \$3.50 from another young woman, a friend. She was remanded until Monday morning.

Brother's Bail.—Magistrate Williams of Vancouver has fixed the bail for Brother at \$10,000 in two satisfactory sureties of \$5,000 each, and \$10,000 on his own recognizance. As Brother's case comes up on Tuesday it is not likely that he will attempt to raise such a large amount of bail. Brother's wife is allowed to visit him on the understanding that all conversation between them must be in English and in the presence of an officer. Mrs. Brother was allowed to visit her husband in the goal on Thursday afternoon and had a long talk with him. She was admitted to his cell on an order secured from W. E. Burns, the Crown prosecutor. She has been served with a summons to appear in court as a witness for the defence on Tuesday next, and it has now been decided that until the Brother case has been settled no further efforts will be made to deport her.

ANOTHER VICTORY

The laurel wreaths won at Athens by the Athletes from the American continent add another tribute to the health giving Purity of

WHITE ROCK

This glorious Water being the exclusive beverage of the Athletes while training and at the games

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"In tone, quality, touch and mechanism, the Heintzman & Co. piano would be a credit to any country."—DR. F. H. TORRINGTON, Director Toronto College of Music.

A different Piano to any other—a more costly piano—but values are not measured by dollars and cents when buying a piano—not if you are wise. A better piano than any other made in Canada—not excelled by another anywhere.

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The Quality Music House

LADIES' FRITZI-SCHEFF BELTS

In White, Black, Tan, and Colors, at 30c., 50c., 60c.

The Fritzi-Scheff is the very latest fashion in kid belts. It is beautifully shaped to the waist and is fastened with the celebrated Fritzi-Scheff Buckles. On sale only at

WESCOTT BROS.

QUALITY HOUSE

71 YATES STREET

W. S. 1313

Log Sealing Provisions.—Andrew Haslam, supervisor of government sealers, has announced that logs could be bought or sold any number of times without sealing so long as they were sealed by the government before they were sawed up into timber. Mr. Haslam says that this interpretation is quite in accord with the spirit of the Timber act, which was never intended by the government to hamper loggers in their dealing, but simply to insure a correct seal on all the timber cut. As many mills buy logs far up the coast away from the headquarters of the sealers this announcement will remove one of their strongest objections to the act.

EVERYBODY DELIGHTED.
Newbro's Herpicide Destroys the Dandruff Germ and Prevents Baldness.

Quinine and rum and a whole lot of other things are pleasant to rub on the scalp after washing it free of dandruff, but not one preparation of the general run cures dandruff and falling hair. It is necessary to kill that germ to be permanently cured of dandruff and to stop falling hair. Newbro's Herpicide will positively destroy that germ, so that there can be no more dandruff, and so that the hair will grow luxuriantly. "Destroy the cause, and you will remove the effect." Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.
C. H. Bowes & Co., 98 Government St., Special Agents.

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Our Annual Sale

STARTS AFRESH ON MONDAY, WITH

New and Seasonable Goods

Priced with a view of making this the most remarkable July Sale we have held

49 Dozen White Lawn Shirt Waists for women will be sold on Monday, at 50c each.

Over one hundred Women's Summer Costumes will be on sale Monday, at \$2.50 each.

8 Button Dress Kid Gloves; colors, white, beaver and tan; regular value, \$2.00; Monday, \$1.25

25 pieces of Summer Costume Goods, checks and figures, 44 inches wide; Monday, 25c a yard

The same good Shoe values this week as last

The same good underwear values this week as last

The same good Muslin values this week as last

The same good Clothing values this week as last

The same good Bargains in the Men's Furnishing store this week as last

With every new line offered for sale, the sale lists become more attractive.

BOOK AND STATIONERY DEPT.

OUR SALE ON MONDAY WILL INCLUDE THE FOLLOWING BARGAINS:

5,000 Ladies' Visiting Cards finest quality of Wedding plate, Ivory finish, at such prices that you cannot in justice to yourself afford not to have some; sale price, 25c per 100. These cards we can give you in three sizes.

5,000 more Bargain Napkins, sale price 15c Per 100.

Our Letter Tablets, RULED AND PLAIN sale price 15c

Some 50 or more of our 25c Bound Books will be on our offering in table for Monday

Mourning Paper in some 12 sizes and width of Black Border at 15 & 25c quire

FRIDAY 13th.

2:00 P. M.

AUCTION SALE

On account of Thursday (which is our Big Sale Day) being 12th of July, we will sell under instructions from Capt. Gilday and others on above date, at our rooms, 58 Broad Street,

Desirable Household Furniture and Effects, Rubber Tired Rock-a-way (tires new) 2 Splendid Rubber Tired Buggies 2 Sets of Buggy Harness.

Further particulars later.
We have for private sale: Rubber-tired Gladstone, 1 Sloop (30 foot over all, 8 foot beam, 25 h. p. boiler), Cider Press, Large Double Oven Steel Range, Dominion Organ.

MAYNARD & SON
AUCTIONEERS.

SIXTY DAYS AFTER DATE I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following land situate on the East bank of the Skeena River, about a mile above Copper River.
Commencing at a post marked C. A. Bourne's S. W. corner, thence East 80 chains, thence North 40 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence South 40 chains to point of commencement.
Skeena Canyon, B. C., June 29, 1906.
C. A. BOURNE.
J. W. Graham, Agent.

Use telephone to Ladysmith.

Messrs. L. EATON & CO.

Will sell by Public Auction at

ROYAL OAK

Tuesday, 10th, at 2 p. m.

22 Head of Jersey and Holstein Dairy Cows, property of T. Alexander, Prospect Lake, also 12 Buggies, Team and Saddle Horses, at

The Rooms on Fort Street

WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, at 2:00 P. M., Sale of Household Furniture and Effects, Boots, Clothing, Travelling Bags, Trunks, Hats, Crockery, etc., etc.

—AT—
Major King's 99 Cook St.

ON WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, at 2:00 P. M., House and Lot, Furniture and Effects.

—AT—
Mr. J. Rostein, 25 Stanley ave.

FRIDAY, JULY 27, AT 2:00 P. M., Handsome Furniture and Effects.

The Auctioneers. L. EATON & CO.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

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TREVOR KEENE

Having acquired the Auction Business of

WM. T. HARDAKER

Will Hold a Sale of Desirable

FURNITURE AND EFFECTS

At Salerooms, 77-79 Douglas Street.

FRIDAY, 13th, at 2 p. m.

Particulars later.

Highest Prices Given For Furniture etc

For Sale—Books, Also Excellent Piano, Bell Organ and Cash Register.

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VICTORIA, B. C. SUNDAY, JULY 1, 1906.

Society News and Gossip of Drawing Room

ON Tuesday at "Bishop's Close," the Bishop and Mrs. Perrin were host and hostess at a charming garden fete at which they entertained several hundred of their friends. The day was extremely warm but a delicious shade was here enjoyed under the branches of the grand old trees, beside which marquees and mammoth Japanese umbrellas lent assistance in shielding the guests from the excessive rays of old Sol who seemed to assert himself very conspicuously on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday of the past week. The gardens were sweet and bright with the choice collection of beautiful flowers always to be found at the "Close" and these, together with the many beautiful gowns which were worn by the ladies on Tuesday made a pretty gala scene.

The tea table laid in the spacious dining room was sweet in harmonious shades of sweet peas prettily arranged, and the following young ladies looked well after the serving of the guests, Miss Cook, Miss J. Wollaston, Miss D. Royds, Miss Margaret Rieaby and some others. Mrs. Perrin looked very handsome in a sweet cream embroidered lace gown over tulle with hat of lace of the same hue, but the sweetest personage there was little Master William Wilcox in his dainty white with pink bows. He was introduced to the guests by Major Dupont. Mrs. O. M. Jones looked very well in a pretty white costume with a dainty white sailor hat

Mrs. Hugo Beaven, Col. and Mrs. Hercheimer, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Robertson, Mrs. Brown, Miss Ethel Brown and many others.

Commander Raikes of the Royal navy, was amongst the distinguished visitors to Victoria during the past week. He was a passenger on the outgoing "Empress" to China. While here, he stayed at the Dallas.

Mrs. Stuart Robertson entertained on Wednesday at her home, St. George street at what was pronounced by all present to be one of the most charming teas of the season. The beautiful lawns were in fine condition and the fine old oaks and other trees made a grateful shade for the pleasure seekers, whose handsome gowns lent a quaint picturesqueness to the pretty scene. Indoors the reception rooms were sweetly fragrant and artistic with choice flowers. The drawing rooms were done in magnificent roses of many varieties. The reception hall in marquettes and grasses very prettily arranged, besides which charming bouquets of nasturtiums were seen about. The tea room was decorated exclusively in sweet peas of red tones from white that would delight the heart of a color artist. Mrs. Robertson was assisted with the decorating as well as entertaining by Mrs. Griffiths and Mrs. Gibb, while Mrs. Courtney presided at the ice cream table. Besides the above, Mrs. and the Misses Butchart lent valuable assistance in serving the guests. Mrs. Robertson looked very handsome in a pale blue figured organdie with satin railings, Mrs. Griffiths wore a handsome

Callum, Mrs. G. Lang, Mrs. McKenzie, Mrs. Lugin, Mrs. Campbell MacCallum, Mrs. Peters, Mrs. Lugin, Mrs. Monteith, Mrs. (Col.) Prior, Mrs. E. G. Miller, Mrs. McGill, Mrs. James Raynour, Mrs. A. Robertson, Mrs. Piggo, Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mrs. McB. Smith, Mrs. Fleet Robertson, Mrs. (Dr.) Powell, Mrs. J. H. Poff, Mrs. J. R. Smith, Mrs. L. M. Roberts, Mrs. Paddon, Mrs. D. M. Rogers, Miss Pitts, Mrs. Tuck, Mrs. Troup, Mrs. Baynes Reed, Mrs. Pemberton, Mrs. C. W. Rhodes, Mrs. Geo. Phillips, Mrs. Geo. Shaw, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Poyndal, Mrs. Hermann Robertson, Mrs. Todd, Mrs. G. L. Rhodes, Mrs. (Dr.) Sterling, Mrs. Chas. Todd, Mrs. Spratt, Mrs. Tilton, Mrs. G. Wilson, Mrs. Wallace, Miss Sill, Mrs. B. Wilson, Mrs. J. G. Wilson, Mrs. Shallcross, Mrs. Wolfenden, Mrs. Tilton, Mrs. Wooten, Mrs. Tye, Mrs. I. M. Ward, Mrs. (Captain) Williams, Mrs. Tatlow, Mrs. Worlock, Mrs. Watt, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. T. S. Gore, Mrs. Condon, Mrs. Cross, Mrs. (Col.) Holmes and others.

Mrs. F. W. Nolte, Phoenix place, has her mother and two sisters Mrs. Begelsacker and the Misses Begelsacker, of St. Louis, visiting her for the summer months.

Dr. and Mrs. Torrington, the former, of the Conservatory of Music, Toronto, arrived in Victoria on Thursday and are the guests of Miss S. P. Smith, Dallas road. Dr. Torrington is here professionally and examined Miss Smith's pupils during Friday. While enroute west, the Dr. gave organ recitals at Sault Ste Marie, Port Arthur, Edmon-

At "Regents Park" on Saturday the 30th ult., Mrs. Ernest Hall entertained a large number of little folk, the occasion being her little daughter, Grace's fourth birthday. A large table set in the orchard was profusely and prettily decorated with emblematic Canadian flags and roses. At each cover an individual flag was placed which each child received as a memento. Miss Hattie Nicholles assisted Mrs. Hall in caring for the little people who thoroughly enjoyed the many games and amusements provided for them by their kind hostess. Some of the juvenile guests were the following: Miss Millie Fawcett, Masters Douglass and Leslie Mitchell, Masters Willie and Albert Whitely, Miss Marjorie Binns, Miss Stella Roberts, Misses Olive and Myrtle Kilpatrick, Master Lloyd Spencer, Master Bamford, Miss Agnes, and Master Kingham, the Misses Daisy, Regina and Lucy Varinder, Misses Muriel and Rose Grant, Master Harold McDonald, Mr. Norman Hinton, Master McIntosh, Miss Jean Adams, Miss Pearl Wilkerson, Miss Dorothy Hicks, Miss Marjorie Callum, Miss Claudia Callum, Miss Marina Christie, Miss Maggie and Master Cecil Nelson, Master Leon Conyers, Master Leslie Mawhinney, Miss Madeline Nelson and others.

Miss M. Wilson who has been here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Moyer, Henry street, for the past year, leaves for her home in Scotland next Saturday. Miss Wilson will be much missed in musical circles where her vocal selections have very often been much appreciated.

On Friday afternoon Major and the Misses Dupont delighted the matron and inmates of the "Aged Women's Home" by sending carriages to convey them for a drive around Beacon Hill park to the beach and around the sea shore drive till they reached beautiful Stadacona nestling amongst the grand old trees, hedges, shrubs and flowers. Here they were entertained on the lawn for a time by their genial host and hostess. After which they were served with a most tempting repast, indoors, where the table was pretty with the finest varieties of sweet peas and other flowers. After all had done justice here they were shown the conservatories and hot houses where already luscious bunches of grapes are to be seen. In the evening the delighted old ladies were safely conveyed to the home again loud in their praises of the pleasant time spent.

Mrs. Hamouger and family of this city are guests at Mrs. Beacons, Mayne island where they are enjoying their summer outing.

Mrs. Tatlow, Pemberton road, had her sister and cousin the Misses Camble with her for a holiday. They left for home today.

Mrs. and Miss Pemberton entertained at a charming garden party at Gonzales on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. O. C. Bass and Miss Erminie Bass have been visiting on the mainland and have now returned home. Miss Bass who attends All Hallows' school

with the choicest of seasonable dainties.

Mr. and Mrs. Janion left the same evening by the Princess Victoria enroute to Portland where their honeymoon will be spent. Later it is their intention to reside on Cook street this city.

The bride's going away dress was a pretty French gray cloth with gray hat trimmed in hydrange blue and handsome chiffon bow.

The groom's present to the bride was a costly pearl and amethyst necklace, to the bridesmaid and flower girls, brooches set in pearls. Some of the other presents were the following: Mrs. R. W. Janion, check, and silver and crystal butter shells and knives and silver sauce boat; Mrs. Brownrigg, check and table linen; Mrs. Janion, silver (England) check; Mrs. Mercer, (England) silver tea service; Mrs. Butler, (England) pair silver bonbonniere's; Mrs. Briggs, (England) silver entree dish; Miss Eberts and Mrs. A. Rock Robertson, hand painted tea set; Miss Campbell, table linen; Dr. and Mrs. Hermann Robertson, painting; Dr. J. C. Davie, pair cut glass carafes; Mr. T. A. Lea Smith, check; Captain Brownrigg, check; Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Helmcken, check; Mrs. Lea Smith, check; Mr. H. G. Anderson, Morris chair; Miss M. Hardie and Miss L. Goward, silver fern dish; Mr. Allan Janion, silver photo frame; Mr. and Mrs. Poff, large steel engraving; Mr. and Mrs. G. E. L. Robertson, silver berry spoon; Mr. Cookson, cut glass decanter; Miss E. Toulme, cut glass and silver vase; Mr. and Mrs. Durand, brass jardiniere; Mr. Prins, engraved souvenir fruit

Mrs. and Miss Clapham is greatly infatuated with Victoria. She is making her headquarters at the popular Dallas hotel.

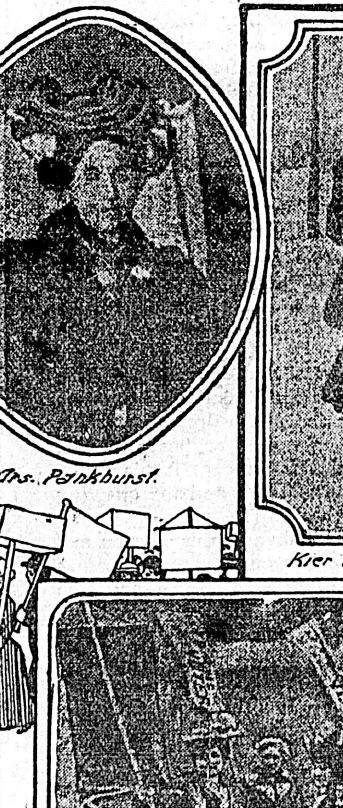
Mrs. (Capt.) Burns of this city and her friend, Miss Hadley, of Seattle are at the Cowichan hotel, Cowichan lake, enjoying a delightful rest.

Sir Arthur Stepney, of the Stepney Ranch company Enderby, was amongst the holiday seekers who visited Victoria recently. Sir Arthur was charmed with his visit and with his beautiful surroundings at the Dallas hotel where he made his headquarters.

Miss Wilkins, stenographer for Messrs. Turner, Beeton & Co., is enjoying a two weeks' holiday in Vancouver, the guest of her friend Miss Gertrude Creech, of Thurlow street.

On Wednesday, Mrs. B. W. Pearce gave a most delightful children's party at "Fernwood" her charming home, which commands such a magnificent panoramic view of the surrounding country and sea, with grand old Mount Baker backgrounding all. One could imagine that the goddess Flora reigned supreme at "Fernwood" and waved her wand over all as nowhere are there finer specimens of beautiful summer flowers than here and the artistic grouping of the most wonderful collection of canterbury bells and graceful alstroemeria that one witnessed on Wednesday to say nothing of the magnificent roses, ferns and other potted plants, was a picture that must long be remembered with delight. Mrs. Pearce is certain-

Scenes at the Recent Disturbances by Woman Suffragists in London.



with pink roses. Mrs. Scriven wore a pretty pongee silk, with brown hat. Mrs. Cooper looked well in a rich gray silk. Mrs. Sweet wore a pretty pearl gray and hat to match. Her friend Miss Burnett, looked well in gray with white lace hat. Mrs. Hanington wore a pretty lavender flowered organdie. Mrs. Holyer cream with pink hat, Miss Butchart a pretty flowered organdie. Mrs. Pooley wore a pretty gray silk. Mrs. D. R. Ker a sweet mauve and white organdie. Mrs. Galletly looked well in white voile trimmed in lace. Mrs. Powell wore a very handsome shot pink and green silk with hat to match. Mrs. Butchart a pretty pink and white silk. Miss Pooley a pretty blue linen embroidered in white. Mrs. McB. Smith a chic white cloth with fancy trimmings. Some others were Mrs. B. W. Pearce, Chief Justice and Mrs. Hunter, Major Dupont, the Misses Dupont, Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. James Raynour, Rev. Baugh Allen, Mrs. Allen, Rev. Mr. Cooper, Rev. J. Sweet, Canon and Mrs. Beaulands, Mrs. Pemberton, Miss Pemberton, Major and Mrs. Nicholles, Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, Rev. Mr. Grundy, Rev. Mr. Payne, Rev. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. R. Jones, Mrs. Smart, Judge Drake, Miss Drake, Mr. and Mrs. Bridgeman, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Crease, Captain and Mrs. Langley, Mrs. Bais, Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Pemberton, Mr. and Mrs. Brett, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Ker, Rev. E. C. and Mrs. Miller, Mr. Ard, Sr. and Mrs. Ard, Mrs. Tuck, Miss Wooten, Miss Emily Woods, Mrs. Jenkins, Miss Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent, Mrs. Broderick, Mr. and Mrs. David Spencer, Mr. J. Spencer, Miss Hanington, Mrs. Mess, Mr. and Mrs. T. Wooten, Mr. and Mrs. Laing, Mrs. Atkins, Mrs. Averil, Mrs. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Laxton, Mrs. Cornwall, Dr. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. Lindberg, Mrs. Crease, the Misses Crease, Mrs. Courtney, Mr. and Mrs. Griffiths, Mr. and Mrs. Gibb, Mr. and

gown of string colored net over tulle. Mrs. Robin Dunsinuir a very handsome mauve with pretty hat of same hue. Mrs. Courtney looked extremely well in pale blue organdie. Mrs. (Dr.) Nelson in white. Mrs. Harry Pooley wore a dainty figured organdie that was much admired, and Mrs. Hermann Robertson looked sweet in a pretty white embroidered cloth. Mrs. Burton looked handsome in a chic pale blue and Mrs. Galletly in a pink and white costume. Mrs. Herbert Kent looked well in a pretty white gown. Mrs. McKenzie wore a pretty white embroidered muslin. Mrs. (Captain) Irving a rich black tulle with white garniture. Mrs. Kilbourn a pretty white cloth suit. Mrs. Butchart pink silk. Mrs. Gibb a dainty white, the Misses Butcharts wore sweet white gowns. Others were Mrs. (Governor) Dunsinuir, Miss Dunsinuir, Mr. Jas. Angus, the Misses Angus, Berkeley, Mrs. Atkins, Mrs. Charles, Mrs. Burke, Mrs. Fletcher, Mrs. Erb, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. J. A. Astley, Mrs. Bolton, Mrs. Ambury, Mrs. G. H. Barnard, Mrs. Arundel, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Audain, Mrs. Brett, Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. W. F. Bolton, Mrs. Fagan, Mrs. G. A. Burns, Mrs. White Fraser, Mrs. Bodwell, Mrs. D. M. Eberts, Mrs. Wm. Eberts, Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Ellis, the Misses Ellis, Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Bais, Mrs. H. M. Cleland, Mrs. R. S. Day, Mrs. Coombe, Mrs. Duff, Mrs. G. A. Campbell, Mrs. H. A. Goward, Miss Dupont, Miss Amy Dupont, Mrs. S. Carmichael, Mrs. A. T. Goward, Mrs. R. G. Goward, Mrs. Clute, Mrs. Duff, Mrs. Collins, Mrs. W. S. Gore, Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Frank Higgins, Mrs. Gaudin, Mrs. Jacob, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Gooch, Mrs. J. D. Helmcken, Mrs. G. M. Johnston, Mrs. Going, Mrs. Heisterman, Mrs. Janion, Mrs. M. E. Green, Mrs. (Col.) Hall, Mrs. O. M. Jones, Mrs. C. J. Hunter, Mrs. Geo. Jay, Mrs. Gressley, Mrs. Jos. Hunter, Mrs. Hussey, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Garascho, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Harvey, the Misses Harvey, Mrs. Galt, Mrs. W. R. Higgins, Mrs. Haecl, Mrs. L. Macrae, Mrs. Hirsch, Mrs. McElking, Mrs. Hickey, Mrs. Hobson, Mrs. McBride, Mrs. D. R. Ker, Mrs. Little, Mrs. McTavish, Mrs. King, Mrs. P. MacRae, Miss MacRae, Mrs. Laing, Mrs. Mathews, Mrs. Keast, Mrs. Alexis Martin, Mrs. Lubbo, Mrs. Macdonald, Miss Macdonald, Mrs. Lamplugh, Mrs. McLean, Mrs. H. McGregor, Mrs. Leonard, Mrs. McPhillips, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Langworthy, Mrs. Mac-

ton, Brandon, and Calgary, as well as examined pupils at convents, schools, and colleges, at all of these cities. Both he and Mrs. Torrington are highly delighted with beautiful Victoria, and much enjoyed the picturesqueness of the scenery while crossing from Vancouver.

Miss Burnett and her brother, Master Harry Burnett, of New Westminster are here the guests of Mrs. and the Misses Sweet, Quebec street.

Mrs. Wesley Earl, wife of the manager of the stove works, Ladysmith, accompanied by her two little sons, spent the past week a guest of Mrs. Dunbar, at "Hillcrest," Fernwood road.

Three nieces of Mr. J. H. Rogers, Fernwood road, the Misses Busch of San Francisco, are here spending a few months with their relatives. The young ladies experienced all the dreadful hardships of the earthquake horror and are pleased to be in a more favored land now.

Mr. F. G. C. Wood, of the Boy's Central training staff, left on Friday for Cowichan bay, where he will spend part of his holidays with friends there.

Mrs. Carne, of the Angel hotel and Mrs. Crimp returned on Saturday, 30th ult., from Harrison Hot Springs, where they spent several weeks very enjoyably. Both are also much the better for their sojourn at the springs. They spent several days, also, with friends at Vancouver.

Mrs. Elliot S. Rowe and family, left last week for Toronto and other points in the East where they will spend the summer with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Justin Gilbert and family returned last Saturday, 30th ult., from Mayne island where they spent a couple of weeks most enjoyably. While there, they were the guests of Mrs. Deacon.

Mrs. Tatlow, Pemberton road, has her guest at present. Miss Crofton, like so many other eastern people is much in love with Victoria.

Governor Dunsinuir and family expect to move into the government house early in the coming week.

All arrangements, looking to the success of the garden fete to be given at Mrs. Rattenbury's beautiful grounds at Oak bay on Tuesday afternoon and evening, 10th inst., are being consummated and it promises to be one of the most enjoyable events of the season. The proceeds go to the assistance of a worthy charity. There will be a band concert, minstrels, vocal selections, palmistry, bow and arrow contest, for the little people, a Maypole dance between 3 and 4 p. m., afternoon tea, high tea from 4 to 7:30 p. m. for those who wish to remain for the evening's entertainment decorated boats for hire, etc.

A very novel ice cream booth in the form of an icicle will be also in evidence and presided over by Mrs. James Douglas. It is needless to add further for such a programme should surely tempt a very large number, to this ideal spot, where the blue waters almost lap your feet, and where flowers, shrubs and undergrowth their graceful laughs. With such a worthy cause in view we bespeak for these devotees of the Emergency club an immense throng on Tuesday.

at Yale, is spending the summer vacation with her parents at the coast.

At St. John's church on Tuesday afternoon a very pretty wedding was solemnized by Rev. Percival Jenks when Mr. R. L. Janion of this city was united in marriage to Miss Anna Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Mrs. J. W. Brownrigg of East Kootenay and a graduate in nursing of the Provincial Royal Jubilee hospital. The bride was dressed in a charming gown of white crepe de chene over tulle with bertha of rich duchesse lace, and lace veil and the usual orange blossoms and magnificent shower bouquet of bride roses. Dr. J. C. Davie gave her away and she was attended by Miss Olive Day as maid of honor who wore a sweet white frock of dainty muslin with valencienne lace and insertion, also pink sash and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Misses Louise Durand and Gypsy Ward acted the part of dainty little flower maidens. They too were dressed in white muslin with valencienne and carried baskets of sweet pink roses. The best man was Mr. J. V. Bridgman. Immediately after the ceremony, which was fully choral, the wedding march being ably rendered on the organ by Mr. G. J. Barnett, the bridal party and their friends repaired to the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Durand where a reception was held at which only relatives and intimate friends were present. Here the different apartments were exquisite with the choicest of fragrant flowers, artistically banded and grouped with backgrounding of verdant greens. The drawing rooms were done in white sweet peas, hooded canterbury bells etc., the other solely in graceful nasturtium with fine effect. The supper room was beautiful and sweet with sweet peas and asparagus ferns. Here all were served

spoon; Mrs. M. G. Ward, pearl and silver fish set; Miss Ada MacRae, silver thimble, scissors, energy and dolly; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fraser, carving set; Miss Florence Macaulay, book holder; Master Lea Smith, brass cream brush and tray; Mrs. Clegg, pearl and silver fruit knives; Mrs. W. W. Bolton, China tea set; Mr. Cameron McDonald, hand painted plate; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Davis, stein; Miss L. Curtis, brass writing tablet; Mr. W. W. and Miss Phipps, carved oak wood stand; Hudson Bay company, oak Morris chair; Mrs. R. S. Day, rattan easy chair; Mr. and Mrs. Harold B. Robertson, Oriental brass vase; Mrs. Elliot Hammond King, white burnt leather opera bag; Mr. A. A. Claydon, bronze clock; Mrs. Lea Smith, pair brass candlesticks; Miss Hardy, pair pictures; Miss Pearl Callow, fern; Mr. and Mrs. Mutson, pair cut glass carafes; Miss Joy Clegg, vase; Mr. J. C. Bridgeham, carving set. A few of the guests present were the following: Mr. Janion, Captain Brownrigg, Dr. and Mrs. Hasell, Mr. and Mrs. Poffs, Mrs. Roock Robertson, Miss Eberts, Mr. and Mrs. S. Matson, Dr. Davie, Dr. and Mrs. Hermann Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Durand, Major and Mrs. Phipps, Mr. Phipps, Miss Phipps, Mrs. C. E. Pooley, Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Helmcken, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Davis, Mrs. Dolph, Miss Hardy, Miss MacRae, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Day, the Misses Day, Mr. Prins, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fraser, Mrs. King, Mr. Bridgman, Mr. and Mrs. Holyer, Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes, Mr. Cookson and others.

Archdeacon and Mrs. Scriven, of Duncans, have been here enjoying a delightful holiday, guests of Bishop and Mrs. Perrin, at "Bishop's Close."

Mrs. A. H. Mitchell, Yates street, had as her guest recently, Miss Mary DeLong, of Saginaw, Michigan, who remained here about ten days. This was the first time that Miss DeLong ever was on British soil. She was very much impressed with this western world and more especially delighted with Victoria. She left last Monday for Spokane but expects to return here again in the near future.

Mr. Davidson, manager of the Bank of Montreal, New Westminster, accompanied by Mrs. Davidson, were guests here recently at the Dallas hotel. They regretted having to leave Victoria when the period of their holdings expired.

Dr. Wilson Mitchell, of Seattle, brother of Mr. A. H. Mitchell, of the firm of Chalmers and Mitchell, Government street, spent a short holiday here recently, the guest of his brother and Mrs. Mitchell at their home, Yates street.

Mrs. Ogilvie, of Kingston, Ontario, with her nurse and four children arrived here recently to spend the summer months. Mrs. Ogilvie whose relatives here are Mrs. E. Crowe, Baker,

ly most artistic in floral decoration, and her gardens where sheaves of beautiful blooms can be gathered certainly reminds one of old England. On Wednesday the following little people were entertained by her with music, games, etc., as well as served with the daintiest of dainties that children so much enjoy. Master and Miss Chaplin, the Misses Dumbleton, the Misses Comber, the Masters and Misses Burns, Master and Miss Fleet, Miss Lorna Holmes, Master and Miss Smith, Miss Laundry, Miss Monteith, Misses O. M. Jones, Master Tom Jones, Miss Katherine Oliver, Miss P. A. E. Irving, Miss Eberts, the Misses Bridgeman, Master and Miss Beaulands, the Misses Helmcken, the Misses Stuart Robertson, Miss Little, Masters Holland, Miss Day, Master Harvey, Miss Rome, and some others. Besides the above, Major and the Misses Dupont were present, Mrs. O. M. Jones, Mrs. Macdonald, Mrs. Fleet, Miss McDonald and several others.

Mr. Henderson, manager of the bank of Montreal, at Vernon, spent a few days here during the past week. He came to visit Mrs. Henderson and his family who are guests here, spending the summer at the Dallas hotel.

Mr. Donald A. Fraser, of this city, whose name has already been mentioned in the Colonist as a writer of poetry, is fast coming to the front. In the June 30th number of "East and West," a paper published in Toronto for young Canadians, Mr. Fraser has a song for Dominion day that deserves more than a passing mention.

Miss Hewton and Miss Richards two popular young lady teachers of Grand Forks are here spending a few weeks of their holidays, guests at Woodbine house, Pandora avenue.

Dr. Lachlan McMillan, son of ex-Alderman John McMillan, formerly of Victoria, but alderman for Vancouver, arrived here on Friday. Dr. McMillan is a this year's graduate of the college of physicians and surgeons, Chicago, where he won high honors and passed one of the first ten in a class of two hundred and thirty-six. He also took a post graduate course in the May Bros. hospital, Rochester, Minnesota. In the course of a few months it is his intention to take the provincial examination and he will then probably be a practitioner in Vancouver.

Mrs. R. B. McMicking returned on Tuesday from an enjoyable holiday spent in Vancouver. Mrs. McMicking with several other lady members of the King's Daughters society here went to the Terminal city to attend the provincial convention of that institution there. They remained over, however, the guest of her cousin, Mrs. R. A. Bainbridge, of Vancouver.

Miss Hallway, of Vancouver, is here the guest of Mrs. Fred Adams, Esquimalt road. They were amongst the excursionists to Port Angeles on Thursday by the Princess May.

Work, Smiles and Chatter of Women

By E. R. C. W.

She was talking for the benefit of the crowd, regardless of the fact that, with the exception of her companion in conversation, all were strangers to her. Her voice was clear and unmodulated; her laughter hearty and frequent, and her conversation as near monologue as one could hope to find off the vaudeville stage.

Her appearance and style was strictly Bohemian; her hair very untidy; but she evidently considered herself entertaining—and she was, very much so, too!

It was on a recent short trip on a local steamer that I met this fellow traveler. The stops were frequent at the many "landings" and, though I knew the country and the people well, this stranger girl seemed to know them more intimately.

From her monologue I learned that one of my friends was shortly to be married in opposition to her parents' wishes. I learned of family quarrels; set forth in highly amusing lights, amongst family friends whom I had never before suspected of such petty traits; and the ancestry of one family was cheerfully unfolded and commingled upon, in ignorant disregard of the fact that across the tiny cabin, a son of that family was an interested listener.

She told us of some newly married couples that she had recently seen in the park; and her detailed descriptions of their devotion was punctuated with frequent and loud laughter; and ended with the assurance that when she married, she should dedicate herself from the eyes of the world, "where she could act as silly as she pleased, and no one could make fun of her." She assured the whole of us through her one acquaintance, that "she" just loved simply loved. Thackeray, and Mrs. Southworth; and thought their stories only equalled by Rhoda Broughton's, whom she also "just adored."

And now the steamer was just drawing near the "landing" where I was to leave the boat. "Mr. B—, of this place?" asked our entertainer of her friend.

"No? My, you ought to know him, he's such a dear old grandfather of a man! I met him when I was sixteen and he was devoted to me. I was very lively when I was sixteen, and he seemed to enjoy my company so much. "They say he married a girl from the States and she just runs him to suit herself. Poor fellow! He feels so sad when I think of him. Yes, he's awfully proud of his children; a regular old clucking hen; he always makes me think of a clucking hen with a drove of chickens when I hear how he devotes himself to those children!" I heard no more; for this, as I said, was my landing; and my ears were ringing with the sound of that advertising voice and its hearty laughter; because, you see, I was that "woman from the States" who was warning that dear old grandfatherly clucking hen to "quit herself!"

I wonder, if amongst the young women who turn to this page, there may chance to be one who is falling into the habit of "talking to the crowd." I was that "woman from the States" who was warning that dear old grandfatherly clucking hen to "quit herself!" I wonder, if amongst the young women who turn to this page, there may chance to be one who is falling into the habit of "talking to the crowd." I was that "woman from the States" who was warning that dear old grandfatherly clucking hen to "quit herself!" I wonder, if amongst the young women who turn to this page, there may chance to be one who is falling into the habit of "talking to the crowd." I was that "woman from the States" who was warning that dear old grandfatherly clucking hen to "quit herself!"

I want to send the message of the "fireless stove," to the women who are called to the berry fields to help gather the crops of sweet fruits, but who, tired and "done out" with the heat, must get dinner or supper while the men folks rest.

The message will also be welcomed by the mother who must sew and mend, and would gladly save steps, time, heat and fuel, in many ways, economize labor for herself and the boys, by this fireless, fireless method of cooking.

You will doubt, if the idea is new—and perhaps refuse to try this labor saver; but doubt as you will, the fact remains the same; if you will, save your hot, overcooked meal, with no rest after seven or eight o'clock in the morning.

The method has been thoroughly tested and found satisfactory, even by the commissary department of the regular army in the U. S. The only outfit needed, is a set of stone crocks with covers, or earthen bowls of the thick yodles, etc., and which may be covered with a plate in place of a regular cover such as the crocks have. For a large family, the crocks are a necessity. Next in order, comes a box; any old wooden box—or an old trunk will do; only the cover must be close and well fitting to retain heat and exclude as much as possible, the outside air. An old tool chest is ideal.

The cooking power is hay; plenty of hay—the best non-conductor of heat known; and the most faithful retainer of heat entrusted to its care. To make your fireless cook stove, place on the bottom of your box a layer of papers, three or four thick; and three inches of closely packed hay. The food to be cooked is brought to actual boiling—over the early morning fire, is then placed in the crocks (heated to receive the food without loss of temperature), closely covered with plate or earthen cover, and placed in the box. Over the plate is laid a hay pillow; and around the crock is packed the hay, packed, mind, as tightly as possible with hay and earthen crock, and the whole covered with a blanket to retain the heat, and the box cover then placed over the whole, close and snug.

Do not open it again till you wish to serve dinner. If done before meal time, things will not "hold to pieces"—they will simply keep piping hot—and turn out in perfect shape. Even your tea will not simply retain its heat. Added—I give you a few ideas as to methods and time. Soup—boil the meat,

vegetables and seasoning all together over the morning fire for 15 minutes; place in crock, pack and leave untouched four hours. Four hours are also required for a stew; which should be cooked over the morning fire for 20 minutes, and skinned; vegetables, seasoning and thickening added to gravy as it goes into the crock; pack quickly.

Beans—Soaked over night, jarboiled 20 minutes to half an hour, are seasoned, crocked and packed to be nicely "baked" in four hours.

Corned beef or pork and vegetables; a real boiled dinner of turnips, cabbage and potatoes may be prepared in six hours. Soak the beef over night in cold water. Bring to boiling point and skin; add the vegetables and boil half an hour, crock and pack.

Sauer Kraut—Parboil for 15 minutes, crock, pack, ready for use in three hours.

Is added to this there is no scent of food, even cabbage or kraut, to hint to the casual visitor, the flies—that cabbage is cooking in the house!

Stew or boiled puddings may be cooked in three to four hours by placing the tin holding it, in a crock of boiling water and packing as other foods are packed. First boil the pudding till it rises well, then remove to the "fire-box."

Oatmeal, wheat, or other cereals may be brought to boiling point and packed over night, when they will be found well cooked by breakfast time. Try to pack your fire box with foods that require the same length of time to cook, as the box must not be opened till all dishes are to be removed. There is no evaporation, so letting water for this is not allowed. Flavors do not escape. If not ready to serve the meat at the expiration of the allotted time for cooking—another hour or two will not injure the foods; they simply keep hot.

For the girl who works in an office, and cooks over a gas jet, the fire box is a blessing on cold or rainy days. In a candy bucket she may have packed a jar of soup, stew or beans, and a hot meal is ready for her dinner hour, in place of the hurried cold lunch. A candy bucket will hold a small crock, and sufficient hay for cooking the parboiled food.

"Oh, dear!—It's so warm these July days; I do wish the men would eat cold vegetables!"

And so they will, if you serve them properly—and like them, too. This is the cold vegetable lunch I sometimes serve, and our men folks say they could "eat it any day."

Chop into pieces the size of half a hazelnut, sufficient cold boiled potatoes to fill an ordinary vegetable dish. Set these aside, and chop fine the heart of a cabbage, or a couple heads of lettuce, with a bunch of green onions; lacking the green onions, use one small onion. Mix this thoroughly amongst the potatoes, and adding, if you desire it, cold boiled beefsteak. Season the mixture with salt, pepper, a dash of cayenne, an even tablespoonful of sugar, and a scant half cup of strong vinegar; and last of all a cup of thick cream; tossing the ingredients lightly in the cream so that it is not thinned too much by the vinegar. Border the platter with chopped lettuce well seasoned and dressed with vinegar and cream; decorate this green border with sliced hard boiled eggs; and heap the potato salad in the centre of the platter. Some use mayonnaise dressing in place of cream; but being a country woman, and given to "short cuts," or quickest methods in household work, I turn to the cream crock. Serve this with thin slices of bread and butter. Cold meats? Well, if you have enough of one kind, slice and serve of course; but "odds and ends" may be run through the grinder, seasoned, pressed into muffin rings for moulds and served with mustard sauce; one cup of milk brought to boiling point and thickened by stirring in quickly the thick custard. One dessert spoon even full of mustard, one well beaten egg, one third cup of strong vinegar, and a pinch of salt, all beaten together with a lump of butter and a dessert-spoonful (even) of corn starch. Smooth this mixture and stir into the milk. If done quickly, and the milk is just beginning to boil, it will not curdle. Let this cool, and place a spoonful on each thin round mold of ground meat.

Someone remarked in my hearing that raspberry vinegar, "though a delicious drink in hot weather, and a sure cure for colds in winter time, was so very tedious to make that she always neglected to have a supply on hand."

It was tedious to make in our grandmothers' time our dear old grandmothers who always did things the hardest way, for fear work would give out. No wonder they are all dead; who ever heard of one of them who had time to go out under the apple trees with the daily papers and the last magazine while waiting about of the times? Thank our modern women for "short cuts"; and here is one to raspberry vinegar.

Put all the raspberries you can get into a graniteware jar and sprinkle with sugar, let stand over night. While getting breakfast, set these on the back of the stove to get thoroughly hot. After breakfast dip the hot juice and berries into a cheese cloth bag, which you must hold over a second pan to catch the juice. Hang the bag on a hook over the pan and let drain till your work

is done. When next you have a fire, add to each three cups of juice one cup of sugar, and set to boil for twenty minutes actual boiling; skin, add one third quantity of hot vinegar to the syrup, let it remain on the stove till the vinegar is well heated. Remove from the fire, and to each quart of juice and vinegar add a teaspoonful (even) tartaric acid. Bottle, cork, and seal with a preparation of resin melted with one-third tallow. Keep this sealing wax on hand in a can; and all bottled stock may be quickly sealed by dipping the neck of the corked bottle into the melted "wax."

Next week I shall give you a piece of illustrated fancy work; and I trust that this feature of our own corner, may prove welcome to you all. I shall feel very grateful for any pretty illustrated work, accompanied by correct directions for making. A good photograph, taken with a Brownie camera, if clear, makes a good illustration, if you care to pass a favorite piece of work on to the other workers.

Also—if you are helped by this "Chatter of Women"—send in such items regarding women's work, as you think will help others, they will find publication, and will most with thanks. There is at least variety in doing the same old thing in a brand new way; so send in the new way.

ESTELLE'S FASHION LETTER

New York, July 7.—As the warm weather asserts itself and lingerie waists and linen, cotton and muslin gowns are more and more in demand, the fever for hand embroidery steadily increases. It is a fashion and a fancy that seems simply itself, but an embroidered gown is by no means a low-priced affair when machine made, while hand embroidery represents a great deal of money as well as labor.

These embroidered dresses, however, are very attractive and becoming. Even when elaborate patterns are not attempted the effect is always extremely pretty. Scallopings are used on everything and embroidered belts are worn whenever possible. Sometimes gloves, hat and parasol are all embroidered to match the costume. Not only are linen gowns thus decorated, but pongee and voile as well. With these dresses are carried silk parasols very much below-cord.

A beautiful blue pongee gown was lovely with silk embroidery. A soft brown of the same material was exquisitely covered with tiny vines of the same shade. The skirts of these dresses were as elaborately trimmed as the waists. This seems to be the rule in embroidered gowns, to have it all over or else but very little and that on the waist.

In the linen suits there are seen two distinct styles—the very dressy affairs, which may be as elaborate as one pleases, and the extremely simple suit without a particle of trimming anywhere. In white these plain suits are particularly attractive, for they can very easily be kept fresh and crisp, which is a more difficult matter with elaborately trimmed and decorated wash dresses.

For evening wear, white dresses are much in demand. All over Valenciennes made over taffeta is very lovely and more desirable from a point of comfort than the heavy satins and spangled robes which are still in demand for the hotels and watering places.

Among these more elaborate evening costumes the jet robe is much in favor. The foundation is black net and the jets are put on by hand in beautiful and effective designs. Gold and silver spangles are used with white and black satins, this combination being very smart. A charmingly dainty evening gown can be made of the soft finish taffeta silks, which are usually trimmed with ruchings of tulle or net.

For day wear in silk the figured Indias are charmingly cool and they are also fashionable. These are trimmed with velvet ribbon in rows around the edge of the skirt.

It is a mistake, however, to have only silk, net and lace gowns for summer wear, for there are so many fascinating becoming materials in the market that it is wise to take advantage of them. Silk mousseline, organdies, lawn and embroidered batiste make up charmingly and are suitable for almost any occasion. There are also the flowered and figured chiffons, though lovely as they are, they are useless in a damp region, or near the shore. The striped chiffons and gauzes have more body, are very effective and are much used for theatre gowns as well as for a summer dinner or ball dress. Though these at first cost are rather expensive, they are found cheaper in the end, and when the trousseau is being planned for the season it is well to include two or three of them.

Among the elaborate summer wraps some wonderful lace coats are shown—not the little jackets of a year ago, but three-quarter length garments made of piece lace and half fitted to the figure, which it sets off to great advantage. Gaiety makes a heavy, rich garment of this kind, but there are lovely creations in Valenciennes and ribbons, as well as the popular Irish lace which can be crocheted to fit any pattern.

These lace coats are to be used, of course, over the silks and satins of the more formal social functions. Among the most noticeable fashions this season is the new one in shoes. For one thing, color is the newest fad. While there must be in every summer wardrobe at least one pair of bright, gay-colored shoes, there must also be shoes that will match and blend in color with every gown. Or one may wear black patent leather, which goes with almost everything. The all white shoe, however, still remains a close rival of all those listed, though it does make a small foot appear large. For morning wear the tan shoe is the favorite.

Canfield, the big New York gambler, has quit gambling and gone into Wall street. Is this a conversion or a change of venue?—Toronto Star.

"So you long for the time when the airship will be a commercial reality?"

"Sure," answered the baggage-man, with some enthusiasm. "Think of dropping off a train at a way station from a height of two miles!"

At the dedication of the Extension of the "Mother Church" of Christian Science, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass., Sunday June 10th, the message of its Pastor emeritus, Mrs. Eddy, read at the six dedicatory services, is here given, as it appeared in the Boston Herald of June 11th:

DEDICATORY MESSAGE

By MARY BAKER G. EDDY.

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CHOOSE YE.

My Beloved Brethren:—

The divine might of Truth demands well-doing in order to demonstrate truth, and this not alone in accord with human desire but with spiritual power. St. John writes: "Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city."

The sear leaves of faith without works, scattered abroad in Zion's waste places, appeal to reformers, "Show me thy faith by thy works."

Christian Science is not a dweller apart in royal solitude; it is not a law of matter nor a transcendentalism that heals only the sick. This Science is a law of divine Mind, a persuasive animus, an unerring impetus, an ever-present help. Its presence is felt, for it acts and acts wisely, always unfolding the highway of hope, faith, understanding. It is the higher criticism, the higher hope; and its effect on man is mainly this—that what one knows of him, on examination one is compelled to think genuine, whoever did it. A Christian Scientist verifies his calling. Choose ye!

When, by losing one's faith in matter and sin, one finds the spirit of Truth, then he practices the Golden Rule spontaneously; and obedience to this rule spiritualizes man, for the world's *volens volens* cannot enthrall it. Lust, dishonesty, sin disables the student; it precludes the practice or efficient teaching of Christian Science, the truth of man's being.

The Scripture reads: "He that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me." On this basis, how many are following the Wayshower? We follow Truth only as we follow truly, meekly, patiently, spiritually, blessing saint and sinner with the heaven of divine Love, which woman has put into Christendom and medicine.

A genuine Christian Scientist loves Protestant and Catholic, D. D. and M. D.,—loves all who love God, good; and he loves his enemies. It will be found that, instead of opposing, such an individual subverts the interests of both medical faculty and Christianity, and they thrive together, learning that Mind-power is good-will toward men. Thus unfolding the true metal in character, the iron in human nature rusts away; honesty and justice, not "just ice," characterize the seeker and finder of Christian Science.

Thanks for the railroad company's courtesy; long live that railroad management, in which "man's a man for a' that!"

The pride of place or power is the prince of this world that hath nothing in Christ. Our great Master said: "Except ye become as a little child, ye cannot enter the kingdom of heaven"—the reign of righteousness, the glory of good, healing the sick and saving the sinner. The height of my hope must remain glory be to Thee, Thou God most high and nigh.

Whatever is not divinely natural and demonstrably true in ethics, philosophy, or religion is not of God and originates in the minds of mortals. It is the Adam dream according to the Scriptural allegory, wherein man is supposed to start from dust and woman to be the outcome of man's rib,—marriage synonymous with legalized lust, and the offspring of sense the murderers of their brothers!

Wholly apart from this mortal dream, this illusion and delusion of sense, Christian Science comes to reveal man as God's image. His idea, co-existent with Him—and God giving all and man having all that God gives. Whence, then, came the creation of matter, sin, and death, mortal pride and power, prestige or privilege? The first commandment of the Hebrew Decalogue, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me," and the Golden Rule are the all-in-all of Christian Science. They are the spiritual idealism and realism, which, when realized, constitute a Christian Scientist, heal the sick, reform the sinner, and rob the grave of its victory.

The spiritual understanding, which demonstrates Christian Science, enables the devout Scientist to worship, not an unknown God, but Him whom, understanding even in part, he continues to love more and to serve better.

Beloved, I am not with you in *propria persona* at this memorable Dedication and Communion season, but I am with you in spirit and in truth, lovingly thanking your generosity and fidelity, and saying virtually what the prophet said: "Continue to choose whom ye will serve."

Forgetting the Golden Rule and indulging sin, men cannot serve God; they cannot demonstrate the omnipotence of divine Mind, that heals the sick and the sinner. Human will may mesmerize and mislead man; divine wisdom, never. Indulging deceit is like the defendant arguing for the plaintiff in favor of a decision, which he knows will be turned against himself.

We cannot serve two masters. Do we love God supremely? Are we honest, just, faithful? Are we true to ourselves? "God is not mocked." "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." To abide in our unselfed better self, is to be done forever with the sins of the flesh, the wrongs of human life, the tempter and temptation, the smile and deceit of damnation. When we have overcome sin in all its forms, men may revile us and spitefully use us, and we shall rejoice, "for great is our reward in heaven."

You have dexterously and wisely provided for The Mother Church of Christ, Scientist, a magnificent Temple wherein to enter and pray. Greatly impressed and encouraged thereby, deeply do I thank you for this proof of your progress, unity, and love.

The modest edifice of The Mother Church of Christ, Scientist, began with the cross; its excelsior Extension is the crown. The room of your Leader remains in the beginning of this edifice, evidencing the praise of babes, and the Word, which proceedeth out of the mouth of God. Its crowning ultimate rises to a mental monument, a superstructure high above the work of men's hands, even the outcome of their hearts, giving to the material a spiritual significance—the speed, beauty, and achievements of goodness. Methinks this church is the one edifice on earth, which most prefigures self-abnegation, hope, faith, love, catching a glimpse of glory.

MARY BAKER G. EDDY.

Pleasant View, Concord, N. H., June 9, 1906.

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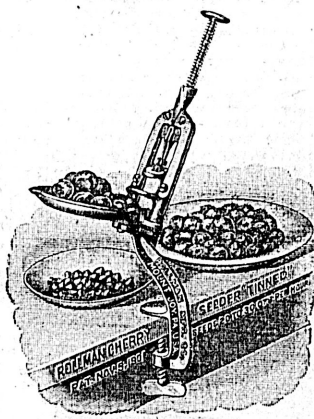
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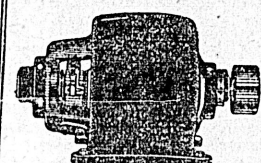
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PICTURES OF WAR

NO 17.

TANAKA THE COWARD

Over the mountain track the ever-lurching Kurumaya had jolted me down to Chuzengui. The untiring Kurumaya had jogged mile after mile, his brown skin glistening with moisture and caking with dust. His mushroom hat had bobbed before me, and, vinking in the pitiless glare, I had seen dimly a ghostly landscape beyond a screen of dancing trees. The open slopes of the lake-side houses, revealing the lake, cool and blue, beyond the matted verandahs, had been so inviting—and I had not resisted the invitation.

The flutter of a gay kimono, the twang of a samisen, the sight of dainty muscins flitting like the butterflies that so much resembled, and I capitulated. Valuing the kurumaya said, "Honourably pardon, the august hotel is but one more." What else I had thought when the jinriksha stopped before the open door, now I knew my destination was her at the "August tea-house of the Honorable Stork."

There, as the sun sank, I drank tea, kneeling the while on a balcony that looked out upon a lake beyond which a dull brown hill showed hazily; beyond that hill was the world. Plaintively attuning the old song to her tinkling samisen, O Haru San, the fairy sprite of this lakeside Elysium, sang for me.

"Time never changed since the Way of the Gods,
The flowing of water; the path of love."

I heard many songs as the day waned, and I listened, reclining on the cushion the maid brought me, while the geisha told me of her lover; together we looked out across the waters watching the bamboo-ribbed sails that were filling in the evening wind—and one of those junks whose sails glowed red and gold in the fading sunlight held the man who was loved by the dainty O Haru San.

When the paper lanterns glowed mellow and the high-pitched voices of the geisha mingled with twang of samisen and tinkling of koto, when the rice-paper of the hamlet homes silhouetted the feasting villagers who sat behind them, the fisherman would come. And Haru San would be glad. Together we tossed broken biscuits to the gold fish which swam in the pool below the balcony, a pool bounded by quaint willow and crumpling stone lanterns, hilltop and hills and tiny shrines like miniature of the lake, a little world with minute landscape cramped into the smallest space. What a land, this Japan, this dreamland where colors fade only to blend with those more beautiful, where art lives unalloyed by the cankers of modern vulgarism.

How we dreamed; the temple gongs had resounded hollowly over the water, but they were lost in the common sound of song, music and laughter. There were no temples, there was no world beyond that blue grey hill across the lake; there was naught else but the Tea-house of the Stork—and O Haru San.

Night came, moonbeams shone on the lake, fire shivered faintly on distant shores, and glimmering lights shone dimly like distant fireflies to warn the dreamer to steer clear. The dream was ending, for with the night came the villagers, young men whose fathers had been lords in the recent feudal days, Samurai whose two swords were laid away, farmers, and storekeepers—all the people of one thing, the war just begun. There were various rumors to tell. One said the Rokoku from the dewy land were coming to Korea in millions, another that more warships had been sunk by torpedoes, still another that the entrance to Port Arthur—Kiojinkou—was now securely blocked; one told of the shi Samas' dream of victory, others of the shi Samas' priests had noted, of how the doves had flown from the temple of Hachiman as they did when the war against China was begun. The conversation of the habitués of the House of the Stork was all of war; the conversation of all this quiet land was of war, and excitement had no part in the talk.

From the balcony I watched them, and the butterflies flitting about them with loaded trays, and, as I watched and listened, a sworded palanquin, quaint with his white-braided uniform and brass buttons, came seeking several of the younger men. To those he sought he gave pink papers—the "dolours"—which called them to the colors to give their lives for the Mikado. Alone, looking over the still lake, watching its inky sheen and the shimmer of the lights, I sat smoking, dimly searching in memory's picture-book for a face, when, in the dull glow of the paper lantern that swung some yards away I saw O Haru San and her lover.

In his hand he held a pink paper. The railway station was thronged, its canted pavement checked and with the clatter of thousands of still-like gata, bands flared noisily, brassily, as imitative musicians played a jerky air; crowds surged with lofty banners swinging from tall bamboo poles, banners that were waved and wildly-shaken with parting greetings to the soldiers; bright red-streaked standards and the Hino-maru, with its blood-red ball on a snow-white field, fluttered gay in the noonday glare.

"Banzai—banzai. Nippon Teikoku Banzai. Banzai—San-jui-shi Rentai Banzai."

Again and again the thousands took up the cry. Japan, Imperial Country,

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the body, don't dose it with medicine. Scott's Emulsion is the best nourishment in existence. It is more than a food; you may doubt it, but it digests perfectly easy and at the same time gets the digestive functions in a condition so that ordinary food can be easily digested. Try it if you are run down and your food doesn't nourish you.

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For Ten Thousand Years—His Majesty the Thirty-Fourth Regiment for Ten Thousand Years. The bands were noisier, and, how odd: they were playing "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." A whistle sounded, and hundreds of khaki-clad soldiers with thirty and three pounds of impedimenta, which included everything from tent poles to a panner, bowed stiffly among little groups of equally ceremonious relatives, and scrambled into a train whose porters were even then slamming the carriage doors. A final toot, a re-echoing "banzai," and a forest of waving arms and fluttering flags, and only the rear-end buffers of a military train were seen at the platform's end. The Thirty-Fourth Regiment had started for the front.

The House of the Stork was quiet when I returned—it is a dusty ride from the station. The samisens were laid away and the geisha who had seen their dear ones go dry-eyed and weary found the paper-screened partitions. O Haru San was the saddest of them all. "Honourably pardon," she said when I asked her why she wept. "It is for shame: Tanaka San is a coward."

From O Toyo San I heard all. In this land of bravery and fatalism, of duty and death, of a patriotism that is the embodiment of self-sacrifice, who would have thought to find a temple so prostituted as this disgraced Nakamura on Nakao hill. In all this land there was, doubtless, but one other such abhorrent place—that shrine near Kyoto where the cowardly Heimen of Osaka prayed to the gods of peace to aid them in the desertion of the army. Tanaka San, the deserter, who called upon the gods to save him from the army, which sought him. He had deserted from the regiment I had seen leaving even as it was being entrained. He had, in his ignorance, gone to the temple in the woods of Nakao hill, where the gods of his fathers would save him, and he would go back to O Haru San.

Toyo San told me of how he came back, a dead of white and of how, with luring tongue, O Haru San had told him she would have none of a coward.

The rest I did not hear until long afterward, when I sat at the edge of the kowliang on a Manchurian field watching the guns coming up for the battle on the morrow. It was Tanaka, the coward, who told it to me. He had fled from the army, he had sought him, with the courtesans, until, remorseful and sad, he put on the uniform they had given him and went to the barracks at Aoyama to rejoin the colors, if a returned deserter was acceptable.

All these things he had told me, and more. He had snatched the captain's sword from his scabbard when the officer berated him for his desertion, and he would have committed seppuku and let his life's blood atone for his offense. "No, not thus," the captain had said. "Your life is forfeit, you should give it, but give it to the Emperor in battle, not worthless."

He would give it, and O Haru San would see that he was no coward; that is, if she cared, for though letters came for Iwase San, none had come to him. And it cost but a few rin to have a letter written.

I had given him a tin of corned beef; he had given me rice, and we ate it at the end of the day, and I left him, and the came of the correspondents was told, and it was night.

The battle had been waged for two full days, and it was eventide. Scattered over five hills, serried with trenches and covered ways, broken with gun pits and shelter galleries, were eighty thousand Russians and a hundred thousand Japanese were hidden in a great plain ground thick with giant millet. From the middle of the day dawned the 29th a party of engineers crept into wire entanglements at the foot of a grassy hill and sought to cut the wires in the face of a rain of lead. Only a score returned; the others lay twisted and inanimate among the wires. Battery after battery threw shrapnel and cannon shell, howitzers shrieked and their missiles whirled with a heart rending whine, and the air was filled with the hiss of the shells and the hiss of the shells and the hiss of the shells.

At times a broken line of brown, with sun flashes showing on the steel, ran from the tall grain and a rattling inferno echoed as the rifles and machine guns on the parapets swept down in clouds of missiles that cut scathingly that rushing line of men. There were cheers and shrieks and groans as the cruel bars of the wire tore the flesh, heart-stirring cries as unfortunate stumbled into the pits to be impaled on the stakes therein.

For two days these things had been occurring; seven times a whole line assault had been repelled, and the defenders were still in the trenches on the hills. The balloon of the enemy still ascended and descended, giving ranges to unseen batteries that fired directly from the back of the hills; the long lines of ponies carried ammunition cases from the south, blockades of thousands of lumbering Chinese carts with the stores of an army, and at the edge of the plain, overhills galloped about; busy wiremen strung lines of thin copper on little bamboo poles; heavy hurried up to relieve overworked men. How busy they were, these bearers; how busy were the surgeons with their knife and scalpel in the usurped Chinese houses from whose tiled gateways red-cross flags drooped down.

Two days ago had tied a Chinese pony to a stake in the court-yard of a lama temple and had eaten fish and rice in a long suffering battery, diving to the shelter pits as the gunners did; had trudged, foot-sore, with ammunition carriers, jolted over routes that were even worse than China's roads on

lurching caisson carts; marched, singing as I went, with intrepid infantrymen, and wound tight my line on the sore-torn arm of a companion—and, when we sat in a hastily-supplied trench at eventide, awaiting orders, discussing the calls that Kuroki had sent for assistance that could not be given. Tanaka San came and offered me cigarettes. As he left he shook hands; he intended to give his life for the Tenshi Sama that night.

It was a sight never to be forgotten. From the shelter of a Chinese burial mound near the base of the hill the flashing tongues of fire were seen plainly. The blue-black of the summer night was lit by the occasional flash and flame of breaking shrapnel. Machine guns rattled and rifles rolled, their lines of flashes showing like the serrated sides of a massive comb of fire, and, beyond, a column of light was lifted into the dull blue as the faraway searchlights of Liaoyang were turned toward Dushan-shan.

Two months later the kurumaya set me down at the open shoji of the Tea-house of the Stork. O Haru San and her sister geisha knelt low on the mats to welcome me, as O Toyo San untied my boots and the neisuns—the elder sisters—brought me slippers. How beautiful the lake seemed now; how gay the passing junks. What a place this to sit and smoke and dream.

But dreams must vanish when the siren sounds; when O Haru San sings. "O Toyo had brought me tea, and I told her, as she sank down onto the cushion, that the song was pretty; that O Haru San sang well. "The heart that is happy is full of song," said O Toyo San quickly; "she is to be the wife of Tanaka, who comes, wounded, to escape the fighting."

"Bah," she said, "Tanaka is a coward. But I knew different—so did O Haru San."

Now see! There were accumulating groups on the grassy incline beyond the wires. More joined them. How they passed the thick-strewn wires and the rows of closely sunken pits is more than I can tell. They were surging up the hill.

Oh the horror of it all. With wildly swaying arms men staggered and fell clutching madly at the grass roots in the agony of death; rifles and swords were thrown aside and men rolled down the slope, tripping those who came behind. From the trenches above poured a rain of lead, the seemingly unbroken line of flashes showing the greenness of the fusillade. And ever the din of human voices seemed to rise above the roll of musketry.

"Banzai—Banzai—San-jui-shi Rentai—Banzai." It was the Thirty-fourth regiment, waving its regimental banner, that was surging irresistibly into the trenches, regardless of the gaps the enemy's rifles made.

Where did they come from, these rushing forms which went onward and upward and would not be stayed? To the stoic Siberians on the crest they must have seemed like demons' who would not die. But they died.

Even as I looked the Thirty-fourth regiment was being led by a soldier who had sprung out from among his comrades. It was Tanaka, the fisherman. The officers were all dead on the grassy incline. Waving the flag he had snatched from where it fell to the ground with its slain bearer, its broken pole thrown aside, Tanaka scrambled on into the enemy's trenches, and a shrieking, cheering, howling horde of demons surged in behind him. The Siberians fought, giving thrust for thrust, blow for blow, bite for bite and scratch for scratch, dying, even as did the assailants, with their teeth sunk in the throats of their foe, until these that remained scurried to the trench above, whence death had been raining on friend and foe as the maddened horde struggled with berserker rage in the broken trench.

On, over the groaning forms, bayonetting the prostrate, the Thirty-fourth regiment was being led by a soldier who had sprung out from among his comrades. It was Tanaka, the fisherman. The officers were all dead on the grassy incline. Waving the flag he had snatched from where it fell to the ground with its slain bearer, its broken pole thrown aside, Tanaka scrambled on into the enemy's trenches, and a shrieking, cheering, howling horde of demons surged in behind him. The Siberians fought, giving thrust for thrust, blow for blow, bite for bite and scratch for scratch, dying, even as did the assailants, with their teeth sunk in the throats of their foe, until these that remained scurried to the trench above, whence death had been raining on friend and foe as the maddened horde struggled with berserker rage in the broken trench.

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A Tale of How a Fisherman of Chuzengui Bore Himself in the Heart of Battle

J. GORDON SMITH

The pathway was through a lane of dead, but the regiment was singing a gay marching song. Before it a bettoled a riderless horse and carried a broken sword; he was the major's servant. Behind the led horse was a litter of branches, and a high, on the shoulders of four soldiers, and on it sat Tanaka San, nursing a now-bandaged arm and wearing a blood-soaked bandage about his head. He sang, as did those who carried him. The bearers of another litter also sang, although they carried the dead body of the major, the mud-stained corpse hidden under the ragged regimental flag. Tired, hungry, but glad, the regiment trudged wearily, yet with a certain jauntness, behind the lead of the regiment's hero and its dead commander, the wounded, and their unsoldiered, new-bound, staggering in the wake of the column.

I joined them, for I wanted to tell Tanaka San how pleased O Haru San was when she heard of how Green Hill was taken.

In the field dressing station I found the fisherman, and together we drafted a letter to a geisha at the Honorable teahouse of the August Stork.

Two months later the kurumaya set me down at the open shoji of the Tea-house of the Stork. O Haru San and her sister geisha knelt low on the mats to welcome me, as O Toyo San untied my boots and the neisuns—the elder sisters—brought me slippers. How beautiful the lake seemed now; how gay the passing junks. What a place this to sit and smoke and dream.

But dreams must vanish when the siren sounds; when O Haru San sings.

O Toyo had brought me tea, and I told her, as she sank down onto the cushion, that the song was pretty; that O Haru San sang well.

"The heart that is happy is full of song," said O Toyo San quickly; "she is to be the wife of Tanaka, who comes, wounded, to escape the fighting."

"Bah," she said, "Tanaka is a coward. But I knew different—so did O Haru San."

Now see! There were accumulating groups on the grassy incline beyond the wires. More joined them. How they passed the thick-strewn wires and the rows of closely sunken pits is more than I can tell. They were surging up the hill.

Oh the horror of it all. With wildly swaying arms men staggered and fell clutching madly at the grass roots in the agony of death; rifles and swords were thrown aside and men rolled down the slope, tripping those who came behind. From the trenches above poured a rain of lead, the seemingly unbroken line of flashes showing the greenness of the fusillade. And ever the din of human voices seemed to rise above the roll of musketry.

"Banzai—Banzai—San-jui-shi Rentai—Banzai." It was the Thirty-fourth regiment, waving its regimental banner, that was surging irresistibly into the trenches, regardless of the gaps the enemy's rifles made.

Where did they come from, these rushing forms which went onward and upward and would not be stayed? To the stoic Siberians on the crest they must have seemed like demons' who would not die. But they died.

Even as I looked the Thirty-fourth regiment was being led by a soldier who had sprung out from among his comrades. It was Tanaka, the fisherman. The officers were all dead on the grassy incline. Waving the flag he had snatched from where it fell to the ground with its slain bearer, its broken pole thrown aside, Tanaka scrambled on into the enemy's trenches, and a shrieking, cheering, howling horde of demons surged in behind him. The Siberians fought, giving thrust for thrust, blow for blow, bite for bite and scratch for scratch, dying, even as did the assailants, with their teeth sunk in the throats of their foe, until these that remained scurried to the trench above, whence death had been raining on friend and foe as the maddened horde struggled with berserker rage in the broken trench.

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Short Stories By The World's Greatest Writers.

THE LOVE OF THE PRINCE OF GLOTTENBERG

BY ANTHONY HOPE.

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It was in the spring of the year that Ludwig, Prince of Glottenberg, came courting the Princess Osra; for his father had sought the most beautiful lady of a royal house in Europe, and had found none to equal Osra. Therefore the Prince came to Strelsau with a great retinue, and was lodged in the White Palace, which stood on the outskirts of the city, where the public gardens now are (for the palace itself was sacked and burnt by the people in the rising of 1848). Here Ludwig stayed many days, coming every day to pay his respects to the king and queen, and to make his court to the Princess. King Rudolf had received him with the utmost friendship, and was, for reasons of state, then of great moment but now of vanished interest, as eager for the match as was the King of Glottenberg himself; and he grew very impatient with his sister when he hesitated to accept Ludwig's hand, alleging that she felt for him no more than a kindly esteem, and what was as much to the purpose, that he felt no more for her. For although the Prince possessed most courteous and winning manners, and was very accomplished, both in learning and in exercises, yet he was a grave and pensive young man, rather stately than jovial, and seemed, in the Princess's eyes (accustomed as they were to catch and check ardent glances), to perform his wooing more as a duty of his station than on the impulse of any passion. Finding in herself, also, no such sweet ashamed emotions as had before now crossed her heart on account of lesser men, she grew grave and troubled; and she said to the King:

"Another, is this love? For I had seen her away as here and when he is here he kisses my hand as though it were a statue's hand, and I feel as though it were. They say you know what love is. In this love?"

"There are many forms of love," smiled the King. "This is such love as a prince and a princess may most properly feel."

"I do not call it love at all," said Osra, with a pout.

When Prince Ludwig came next day to see her and told her, with grave courtesy, that his pleasure lay in doing her will she broke out:

"I had rather it lay in watching my face." And then, ashamed, she turned away from him.

He seemed grieved and hurt at her words, and it was with a sigh that he said: "My life shall be given to giving you joy."

She turned round on him with flushed cheek and trembling lips:

"Yes, but I had rather it were spent in getting joy from me."

He cast down his eyes a moment and then, taking her hand, kissed it, but she drew it away sharply, and so that afternoon they parted, he back to his palace, she to her chamber, where she sat asking again: "Is this love?" and crying: "He does not know love," and pausing now and again before her mirror to ask her pictured face why it would not unlock the door of love.

On another day she would be merry, or feign merriment, rallying him on his sombre air and formal compliments, professing that for her part she soon grew weary of such wooing and loved to be easy and merry; for thus she hoped to sting him so that he would either disclose more warmth or forsake altogether his pursuit. But he made many apologies, blaming nature that had made him grave, but assuring her of his deep affection and respect.

"Affection and respect!" murmured Osra with a little toss of her head. "Oh, that I had not been born a princess!" And yet, though she did not love him, she thought him a very noble gentleman, and trusted to his honor and sincerity in everything. Therefore, when he still persisted, and Rudolf and the Queen urged her, telling her (the King mockingly, the Queen with a touch of sadness) that she must not look to find in the world such love as romantic girls dream of, at last she yielded, and she told her brother that she would marry Prince Ludwig, yet for a little while she would not have the news proclaimed. So Rudolf went, alone and privately to the White Palace and said to Ludwig:

"Cousin, you have won the fairest lady in the world. Behold, her brother says it!"

Prince Ludwig bowed low, and, taking the King's hand, pressed it, thanking him for his help and approval, and expressing himself as most grateful for the boon of the Princess's favor.

"And will you not come with me and find her?" cried the King, with a merry look.

"I have urgent business now," answered Ludwig. "Beg the Princess to forgive me. This afternoon I will crave the honor of waiting on her with my humble gratitude."

King Rudolf looked at him, a smile curling on his lips; and he said in one of his gusts of impatience:

"By heaven! is there another man in the world who would talk about gratitude, and business, and the afternoon, when Osra of Strelsau sat waiting for him?"

So the King, frowning and grumbling and laughing, went back alone, and told the Princess that the honey-moon was most grateful, and would come, after his business was transacted, that afternoon. But Osra, having given her hand, would now admit no fault in the man she had chosen, and thanked the King for the message with great dignity. Then the King came to her, and, sitting down by her, stroked her hair, saying softly:

"You have had many lovers, sister Osra, and now comes a husband."

"Yes, now a husband," she murmured, catching swiftly at his hand; and her voice was half caught in a sudden sob.

"So goes the world—our world," said the King, knitting his brows and seeming to fall for a moment into a sad reverie.

"I am frightened," she whispered. "Should I be frightened if I loved him?"

"I have been told so," said the King, smiling again. "But the fear has a way of being mastered then." And he drew her to him, and gave her a hearty brother's kiss, telling her to take heart. "You'll thaw the fellow yet," said the King, "though I grant you he is icy enough." For the King himself had been by no means what he called an icy man.

But Osra was not satisfied, and sought to assuage the pain of her heart by adorning herself most carefully for the prince's coming, hoping to fire him to love. For she thought that if he loved she might, although since he did not she could not. Thus she came to receive him very magnificently arrayed. There was a flush on her cheek, and an uncertain, expectant, fearful look in her eyes; and thus she stood before him as he fell on his knees and kissed her hand. Then he rose, and declared his thanks and promised his devotion; but as he spoke the flush faded, and the light died from her eyes, and when at last he drew near to her, and offered to kiss her cheek, her eyes were dead, and her face pale and cold as she suffered him to touch it. He was content to touch it but once, and seemed not to know how cold it was; and so, after more talk of his father's pleasure and his pride, he took his leave, promising to come again the next day.

That evening there came a gentleman from the Prince of Glottenberg, carrying most humble excuses from his master, who (so he said) was prevented from waiting on the princess the next day by a certain very urgent affair that took him from Strelsau, and would keep him absent from the city all day long; and the gentleman delivered to Osra a letter from the prince, full of graceful and profound apologies, and pleading an engagement that his honor would not let him break; for nothing short of that, said he, should have kept him from her side. There followed some lover's phrases, scantly worded, and frigid in an assumed passion. But Osra smiled graciously and sent back a message, readily accepting all that the Prince urged in excuse. And she told what had passed to the King, with her head high in the air, and a careless haughtiness, so that even the King did not rally her, nor yet venture to comfort her, but urged her to spend the next day in riding with the Queen and him; for they were setting out for forest, and she could ride some part of the way with them, and return in the evening. And she, wishing that she had sent first to the Prince to bid him not come, agreed to go with her brother.

Thus, the next morning, they rode out, the king and queen with their retinue, the princess, attended by one of her guard, named Christian Hantz, who was greatly attached to her, and most zealous in praise and admiration of her. This fellow had taken on himself to be very angry with Prince Ludwig's coldness, but dared say nothing of it. Yet, impelled by his anger, he had set himself to watch the prince very closely; and thus he had, as he conceived, discovered something that brought a twinkle into his eye and a triumphant smile to his lips as he rode behind the princess. Some fifteen miles she accompanied her brother, and then turning with Christian took another road back to the city. Alone she rode, her mind full of unsaid thoughts; while Christian, behind, still wore his malicious smile. But presently, although she had not commanded him, he quickened his pace, and came up to her side, relying on the favor which she always showed him for excuse.

"Well, Christian," said she, "have you something to say to me?"

For answer he pointed to a small house that stood among the trees, some way from the road, and he said:

"If I were Ludwig and not Christian, yet I would be here where Christian is, and not there where Ludwig is." And he pointed still at the house.

She faced round on him in anger at his daring to speak to her of the prince, but he was a bold fellow, and would not be silenced now that he had begun to speak. He knew also that she would bear much from him; so he leant over toward her, saying:

"By your bounty, madam, I have money, and he who has money can get knowledge. So I know that the prince is there. For fifty pounds I gained a servant of his, and he told me."

"I do not know why you should spy on the prince," said Osra, "and

I do not care to know where the prince is." And she touched her horse with the spur, and cantered fast forward, leaving the little house behind. But Christian persisted, partly in an honest anger that she whom he worshipped should be treated lightly by another; and he forced her to hear what he had learnt from the gossip of the prince's groom, telling it to her in hints and half-spoken sentences, yet so plainly that she could not miss the drift of it. She rode the faster toward Strelsau, at first answering nothing; but at last she turned upon him fiercely, saying that he told a lie, and that she knew it was a lie, since she knew where the prince was; and what business had taken him away; and she commanded Christian to be silent, and to speak neither to her nor to any one else of his false suspicions; and she bade him, very harshly, to fall back and ride behind her again, which he did, sullen, yet satisfied; for he knew that his arrow had gone home. On she rode with her cheeks aflame and her heart beating, until she came to Strelsau, and having arrived at the palace, ran to her own bedroom and flung herself on her bed.

Here for an hour she lay; then, it being about 6 o'clock, she sat up, pushing her disordered hair back from her hot, aching brow. For an

turned her face away and rode yet more quickly.

At last they came in sight of the little house that stood back from the road, and there was a light in one of the upper windows. The Bishop heard a short gasp break from Osra's lips, and she pointed with her whip to the window. Now his breath came quick and fast, and he prayed to God that he might remember his sacred character and his vows, and not be led into great and deadly sin at the bidding of that proud, bitter face; and he clenched his left hand and struck his brow with it.

Thus, then, they came to the gate of the avenue of trees that led to the house. Here, having dismounted and tied their horses to the gatepost, they stood an instant, and Osra again veiled her face. Side by side they came to the door of the house, and saw a gentleman standing in front of the door, still but watchful. And Osra knew that he was the Prince's chamberlain.

When the chamberlain saw them he started violently and clapped a hand to his sword; but Osra flung her veil on the ground and the Bishop gripped his arm as with a vise. The chamberlain looked at Osra and at the Bishop, and half drew his sword.

"This matter is too great for you, sir," said the Bishop. "It is a quar-

rel of princes. Stand aside!" And before the chamberlain could make up his mind what to do Osra had passed him, and the Bishop had followed her.

Finding themselves in a narrow passage, they made out, by the dim light of a lamp, a flight of stairs that rose from the furthest end of it. In silent speed they mounted till they had reached the top of the first stage, and facing them, eight or ten steps further up, was a door. By the door stood a groom. This was the man who had treacherously told Christian of his master's doings; and when he saw suddenly what had come of his disloyal chattering the fellow went white as a ghost and came tottering in stealthy silence down the stairs, his finger on his lips. Neither of them spoke to him, nor he to them. They gave no thought to him; his only thought was to escape as soon as he might; so he passed them, and, going on, passed also the chamberlain, who stood dazed at the house door, and so disappeared, intent on saving the life he had justly forfeited.

"Hark! There are voices," whispered Osra to the bishop, raising her hand above her head, as they two stood motionless.

The voices came from the door that faced them, the voice of a man and the voice of a woman. Osra's glance at her companion told him that she knew as well as he whose the man's voice was.

The woman's voice spoke now, but the words were not audible. Then came the prince's: "Forever, in life or death, apart or together, forever." But the woman's answer came no more in words, but in deep, low, passionate sobs, that struck their ears like the distant cry of some brute creature in pain that it cannot understand. Yet Osra's face was stern and cold, and her lips curled scornfully when she saw the bishop's look of pity.

"Come, let us end it," said she; and with a firm step she began to mount the stairs that lay between them and the door.

Yet once again they paused outside the door, for it seemed as though the princess could not choose but listen to the passionate words of love that pierced her ears like knives. Yet they were all said, speaking of renunciation, not happiness. But at least she heard her own name; then, with a sudden start, she caught the bishop's hands, for she could not listen longer. And she staggered and reeled as she whispered to him: "The door, the door—open the door!"

In the middle of the room stood the Prince of Glottenberg, and, strained in a close embrace, clinging to him, supported by his arms, with head buried in his breast, was a girl of slight and slender figure, graceful, though not tall, and her body was still shaken by continual struggling sobs. The Prince held her there as

though against the world, but raised his head and looked at the intruders with a grave, sad air. There was no shame on her face, and hardly surprise. Presently he took one arm from about the lady, and, raising it, motioned to them to be still. Osra took one step forward toward where the pair stood. The lady looked up into the Prince's face, with a sudden startled cry clutched him closer, and turned a terrified face over his shoulder. Then she moaned in great fear, and, reeling, fell against the Prince, and would have sunk to the ground if he had not upheld her, and her eyes closed and she swooned away. But the Princess smiled, and, drawing herself to her full height, stood watching while Ludwig bore the lady to a couch and laid her there. Then, when he came back and faced her, she asked coldly and slowly:

"Who is this woman, sir? Or is she one of those that have no names?"

The Prince sprang forward, a sudden anger in his eyes; he raised his hand as if he would have pressed it across her scornful mouth and kept back her bitter words. But she did not flinch, and, pointing at him with her finger, she cried to the Bishop, in a ringing voice:

"Kill him, my lord, kill him!" And the sword of the Bishop of

comfort, peace and hope; dimly seeing the smile on the lady's face, for gradually her eyes clouded with tears. Thus she rested till the Bishop had performed the office. But when he had finished it, he rose from his knees, and came to where Osra was.

"It was your duty," she said. "But it is none of mine."

"She will not live an hour," said he. "For she had an affection of the heart, and this shock has killed her. Indeed, I think she was half dead from grief before we came."

"Who is she?" broke again from Osra's lips.

"Come and hear," said he; and she followed him obediently, yet unwillingly, to the couch, and looked down at the lady. The lady looked at her with wondering eyes, and then she smiled faintly, pressing the Prince's hand and whispering:

"Yet she is so beautiful." And she seemed now wonderfully happy, so that the three all watched her, and were envious, although they were to live and she to die.

"Now, God pardon her sin," said the Princess Osra, suddenly, and she fell on her knees beside the couch, crying: "Surely God has pardoned her."

"Sin she had none, save what clings even to the purest in this world," said the Bishop. "For what she has said to me I know to be true."

Osra said nothing, but gazed in questioning at the Prince, and he, still holding the lady's hand, began to speak in a gentle voice.

"Do not ask her name, madam. But from the first hour that we knew the meaning of love we have loved one another. And had the issue rested in my hands I would have thrown to the winds that kept me from her. Madam, you have asked what love is. Here is love. Yet fate is stronger. This I came here to woo, and she, left alone, resolved to give herself to God."

"How comes she here, then?" whispered Osra.

"She came here," he began—but suddenly, to their amazement, the lady who had seemed dead, with an effort raised herself on her elbow and spoke in a quick, eager whisper.

"He is a great Prince," she said; "he must be a great King. God means him for greatness. God forbid that I should be his rival! Oh, what a sweet dream he painted! But praise be to the blessed saints that kept me strong. Yet, at the last I was weak. I could not live without another sight of his face; and so—so, I came. Next week I am—I was to take the veil, and I came here to see him once again—God pardon me for it. And when he found me here he prayed me again to do what he asked, and I was half killed in denying it. But I prevailed and we were even then parting when you came." For a moment her voice died away. In a low moan. But she made one more effort clasping Osra's hand in her delicate fingers she whispered: "I am going. Be his wife."

"No, no, no!" whispered Osra, her face now close to the lady's. "You must live—you must live and be happy." And then she kissed the lady's lips. The lady put out her arms, and clasped them round Osra's neck; and again she whispered softly in Osra's ear. Neither Ludwig nor the Bishop heard what she said, but they heard only that Osra sobbed. Presently the lady's arms relaxed a little in their hold, and Osra, having kissed her again, rose and signed to Ludwig to come nearer; while she, turning, gave her hand to the Bishop, and he led her from the room, and finding another room near, took her in there, where she sat silent and pale.

Thus half an hour passed; then the Bishop stole softly out, and presently returned, saying:

"God has spared her the long and painful path, and has taken her straight to His rest."

Osra heard him, half in a trance, and as if she did not hear; she did not know whether he went, nor what he did, nor anything that passed, until, as it seemed, after a long while, she looked up and saw Prince Ludwig standing before her. He was composed and calm, but it seemed as if half the life had gone out of his face. Osra rose slowly to her feet, supporting herself on an arm of the chair on which she had sat, and when she had seen his face she suddenly threw herself on the floor at his feet, crying:

"Forgive me! Forgive me!" "The guilt is mine," said he; "for I did not trust you, and did by stealth what your nobility would have suffered openly. The guilt is mine." And he offered to raise her, but she rose unaided, asking with choking voice:

"Is she dead?" "She is dead," said the Prince; and Osra, hearing it, covered her face with her hands and blindly groped her way back to the chair, where she sat, panting, and exhausted.

"To her I have said farewell, and now, madam, to you. Yet do not think that I am a man without eyes for your beauty, or a heart to know your worth. I seemed to you a fool and a churl. I grieved most bitterly and I wronged you bitterly; my excuse for all is now known. For though you are more beautiful than she, yet true love is no wanderer; it gives a beauty that it does not find, and weaves a chain no other charms can break. Madam, farewell, said he, and, kneeling before her, he kissed her hand.

"I carry the body of my love," he went on, "back with me to my home, there to mourn for her; and I shall come no more to Strelsau."

Osra bent her eyes on his face as he knelt and presently she said to him in a whisper that was low for awe, not shame:

"You heard what she bade me do?" "Yes, madam, I know her wish."

"And you would do it?" she asked. "Madam, my struggle was fought before she died. But now you know that my love was not yours."

"That also I knew before, sir," and a slight, bitter smile came on her face. "But she grew grave again, and sat there pondering, and Prince Ludwig waited on his knees. Then she suddenly leant forward and said:

"If I loved I would wait for you to love. Now what is the love that I cannot feel?"

And then she sat again silent, but at least raised her eyes again to his, saying in a voice that even in the stillness of the room he hardly heard:

"Now I do dearly love you, for I have seen your love, and know that you can love; and I think that love must in God's time be loved. Yet"—she paused here, and for a moment hid her face with her hand—"yet I cannot," she went on. "Is it our Lord Christ who bids us take the lower place? I cannot take it. He does not so reign in my heart. For to my proud heart—ah, my heart so proud—she would be ever between us. I could not bear it. Yet I believe now that with you I might one day find happiness."

"Madam, I would most faithfully serve you, and you would be the nearest and dearest to me of all living women."

She waited a while, then she sighed heavily, and looked in his face with an air of wistful longing, and she knit her brows as though she were puzzled. But at last, shaking her head, she said:

"It is not enough."

And with this she rose and took him by the hand, and they two went back together to where the Bishop of Modenstein still lay beside the body of the lady.

Osra stood on one side of the body, and stretched her hand out to the Prince, who stood on the other side.

"See," said she, "she must be between us." And having kissed the dead face once she left the Prince there by the side of his love, and herself went out, and turning her head, saw that the Prince knelt again by the corpse of his love.

"He does not think of me," she said to the Bishop.

"His thoughts are still with her, madam," he answered.

It was late night now, and they rode swiftly and silently a long road to Strelsau. And on all the way they spoke to one another only a few words, being both sunk deep in thought. But once Osra spoke, as they were already near to Strelsau. For she turned suddenly to the Bishop, saying:

"My lord, what is it? Do you know it?" "Yes, madam, I have known it," answered the Bishop.

"Yet you are a churchman!"

"True, madam," said he, and he smiled sadly.

She seemed to consider, fixing her eyes on his; but he turned his aside.

"Could you not make me understand?" she asked.

"Your lover, when he comes, will do that, madam," said he, and still he kept his eyes averted.

"Many men have said they loved me, and I have felt something in my heart—but not this!"

"It will come," said the Bishop. "Does it come, then, to every one?" "To most," he answered.

"Fellow, will it ever come to me?" she sighed.

And so they were at home. And Osra was for a long time very sorrowful for the fate of the lady whom the Prince of Glottenberg had loved; but since she saw Ludwig no more, and the joy of youth conquered her sadness, she ceased to mourn; and as she walked along she would wonder more and more what it might be, this great love that she did not feel.

"For none will tell me, not even the Bishop of Modenstein," said she.

LONDON'S IMMENSE GROWTH.

London is just five times larger than it was 100 years ago. Can the imagination grasp what the city will be a century hence? The 6,500,000 people in Greater London live in 928,000 houses? The postal figures show that in 1905 there were 1,028 postoffices in London, and 2,435 public telephones working. The total imports at London in 1904 amounted to £849,084,000, and the total exports to £462,299,000. Some idea of London's wealth is shown by the assessed income-tax value in 1904 in the administrative county, houses representing £219,264,000, trades and professions \$364,045,000, profits of companies and other interests \$698,511,000, salaries (corporate bodies) \$115,044,000, salaries (army and navy) \$103,674,000. In 1905 there were 21993 motor cars and 1,852 motor cycles in London. Licenses to drive were granted to 8,070 people, the fees received amounting to \$36,800. It does not appear that the population is increasing, except for immigration, as rapidly as the city is growing materially. Though the number of births was nearly double the number of deaths in 1904, the birth rate is steadily declining.

WHAT MACHINERY HAS ACCOMPLISHED.

One man does to-day the work of 50 handloom weavers.

One man in a pottery does 1,000 potters' weavers.

One man and two boys do the work of 1,100 handspinnors.

One man, running a horsehoe machine, does the work of 500 blacksmiths.

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"The Helmet of Navarre"

BY BERTHA RUNKLE

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M. de Brie said nothing and the duke continued:
"Yes, I have kept watch over him these five weeks. You are late, François. You little boys are fools. You think because you do not know a thing I do not know it. Was I cruel to keep my information from you, ma belle Lorraine?"

The attack was absolutely sudden; he had not seemed to observe her. Mademoiselle colored and made no instant reply. His voice was neither loud nor rough; he was smiling upon her.

"Or did you need no information, Mademoiselle?"
She met his look unflinchingly.

"I have not been sighing for tidings of the Comte de Mar, monsieur."

"Because you have had tidings, mademoiselle?"
"No, monsieur. I have had no communication with M. de Mar since May—until tonight."

"And what has happened tonight?"
"Tonight—Paul appeared."

"Paul?" ejaculated the duke, startled momentarily out of his phlegm. "Paul here?"

"He was, monsieur, an hour ago. He has shed some worth again, I know not whether for or what."

Mayenne ruminated over this, pulling off his gloves slowly.

"Well? What has this to do with Mar?"

She had no choice, though in evident fear of his displeasure, but to go through again the tale of the wanger and letter. She was moistening her dry lips as she finished, her eyes on his face wide with apprehension. But he answered amiably, half absently, as if the whole affair were a triviality:

"Never mind; I will give you a pair of gloves, Lorraine."

He stood smiling upon us as if amused for an idle moment over our childish games. The color came back to her cheeks; she made him a curtsy, laughing lightly.

"Then my grief is indeed cured, monsieur. A new bit of finery is the best of balms for wounded self-esteem, is it not, Blanche?"

I confessed I am piqued; I had dared to imagine that my squire might remember me still after a month of absence. I should have known it too much to ask of mortal man. Not till the rivers run-up hill will you keep out memories green for more than a week, messieurs."

"She turns it off well," cried the little demoiselle in blue. Mlle. Blanche de Tarnan: "You would not guess that she will be awake the night long, weeping over M. de Mar's defection."

"I!" exclaimed Mlle. de Montluc; "I weep over his recreancy? It is a far-fetched jest, my Blanche; can you invent no better? The Count de Mar—behold him!"

She snatched a card from a tossed-hand, holding it up aloft for us all to see. It was by chance the knave of diamonds; the pictured face with its yellow hair bore in my fancy at least, a suggestion of M. Etienne.

"Behold M. de Mar—behold his fate!" With a twinkling of her white fingers she had torn the luckless knave into a dozen pieces and sent them whirling over her head to fall far and wide among the company.

"Summary measures, mademoiselle!" quoth a grizzled warrior with a laugh. "Mordieu! have we your good permission to deal likewise with the flesh-and-blood Mar, when we go to arrest him for conspiring against the Holy League?"

But Mlle. de Tarnan's quick tongue robbed him of his answer.

"Marry, you are severe on him, Lorraine. To be sure he does not come himself, but he sends so gallant a messenger!"

Mademoiselle glanced at me with hard blue eyes.

"It is the greatest insult of all," she said, "I could forgive—and forget—his absence; but I do not forgive his despatching me his horse-boy."

Thus far I had choked down my swelling rage at the faithlessness, her vanity, her spiteful entreatment of my master's displeasure.

It was for me to attempt his defence before this hostile company; nay, there was no object in defending him; there was not one here who cared to hear good of him. But at her last insult of him my blood boiled so hot that I lost all command of myself, and I burst out:

"If I were twenty times too good to be carrying messages hither, you need not rail at his poverty, mademoiselle; it was for you who brought him to it. It was for you he was turned out of his father's house. But for you he would not now be lying in a garret, penniless and dishonored. Whatever fills his suffering, it is you and your false house have brought them."

Brie had me by the throat, Mayenne interfered without excitement.

"Don't strangle him, François. I may need him later. Let him be flogged and locked in the oratory."

He turned away as one bored over a tedious matter, and as the ladies dragged me back to the door, I heard Mlle. de Montluc saying:

"Oh, M. de Lorraine, what have I done in destroying your knave of diamonds! Ma foi, you had a quaterze!"

XIV.

In the Oratory

"Here, Pierre!" M. de Brie called to the head lackey, "here's a candidate for a hiding. This is a cub of that fellow Mar's. He reckoned wrong when he brought his insolence into this house. Lay on well, boys; make him howl!"

Brie would have liked well enough, I fancy, to come along and see the fun, but he conceived that his duty lay in the salon, Pierre, the same who had conducted me to Mlle. de Montluc, now led the way into a long oak-paneled parlor.

Opposite the entrance was a large chimney-cupboard with the arms of Lorraine; at one end a door led into a little oratory where tapers burned before the image of the Virgin; at the other, before the two narrow windows, stood a long table, with writing materials. Chests and cupboards nearly filled the walls. I took this to be a sort of council-room of my Lord Mayenne.

Pierre sent one of his men for a cane and to the other suggested that he should quench the Virgin's candles.

"For I don't see why this rascal should have the comfort of a light in there," he said. "As for Madonna Mary, she will not mind; she has a million stars to see by."

It was left alone with him, and I promised myself the joy of one good blow at his face, no matter how deep they flayed me for it. But as I gathered myself for the rush he spoke to me low and cautiously:

"Now howl your loudest, lad; and I'll not lay on too hard."

My clinch fell dropped to my side. "You never did me any harm," he muttered. "Howl till they think you have killed, and I'll manage."

I gazed at him, not knowing what to make of it. But this is the way of the world; if there is much cruelty in it, there is much kindness, too.

"Here's the cane, mon d'un chien!" Pierre exclaimed boisterously. "Give it here, Jean; there'll not be much of it left when I get through."

"You'll strip his coat off!" said the second lackey, from the oratory.

"My faith! no; I should kill him if I did, and the duke wants him," Pierre retorted. So without more ado the two men tied my wrists in front of me, and Jean held me by the knot while Pierre laid on. And he good fellow, grasping my collar, contrived to pull my loose jerkin away from my back, so that he dusted it down without greatly inconveniencing me. Some hard whacks I did get, but they were nothing to what a strong man could have given in grim earnest.

I trust I could have taken a real flogging with as close lips as anybody, but if my kind successor wanted howls, howls he should have. I yelled and cowered and dodged about, to the roaring delight of Jean and his mate. Indeed, I had drawn a crowd of grinning varlets to the door before my perform-

ance was over. But at length, when I thought I had done enough for my pleasure and that of the nobles in the salon, I dropped down on the floor and lay quiet, with shut eyes.

"He has had his fill, I trow; we must not spoil him for the master," Pierre said.

"Oh, he'll come to in a minute," another answered. "Why, you have not even drawn blood, Pierre!" He laid his hand on my back, where I groaned my lowliest.

"It will be many a day before he cares to have his back touched," laughed Pierre. "Here, men, lend a hand, Pardieu! I wonder what Our Lady thinks of some of the devotees we bring her."

As they lifted me to look my hand, with an inquiring squeeze, and I squeezed back, grateful, if ever a boy was, they flung me down on the oratory floor and left me there a prisoner.

I spent the next hour or so trying to undo the knot of my handcuff with my teeth; and failing that, to chew the stout rope in two. I was minded as I worked of Lucas and his bonds, and wondered if he had managed to rid himself of their inconvenience. He went straightway, doubtless, to some confederate who cut them for him, and even now was planning fresh evil against the St. Quentins. I remembered his face as he cried to M. le Comte that they should meet again; and I thought that M. Etienne was likely to have his hands full with Lucas, without this unkind treatment with Mlle. de Montluc. In the darkness and solitude I called down a murmur on his folly. Why could he not leave the girl alone? There were other blue eyes in the world. And it would be hard on humanity if there were none kinder.

He had been at it three years, too. For three long years this girl's fair face had stood between him and his home, between him and action, between him and happiness. It was a fair face, truly; yet, in my opinion, neither it nor any maid's was worth such pains. If she had loved him it had not been worth it, but this girl spurned and flouted him. Why, in the name of Heaven, could he not put the jade out of his mind and turn unwearyingly to St. Denis and the road to glory? When I got back to him and told him how she had mocked him, hang me, but he should, though!

Ah, but when was I to get back to him? That rested not with me but with my dangerous host, the League's Lieutenant-General, dark-minded Mayenne. What he had wanted of me he straightway, doubtless, to some confederate who cut them for him, and even now was planning fresh evil against the St. Quentins. I remembered his face as he cried to M. le Comte that they should meet again; and I thought that M. Etienne was likely to have his hands full with Lucas, without this unkind treatment with Mlle. de Montluc. In the darkness and solitude I called down a murmur on his folly. Why could he not leave the girl alone? There were other blue eyes in the world. And it would be hard on humanity if there were none kinder.

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the day's work. But after he had questioned me, what?

Would he consider, with his servant Pierre, that I had never done him any harm? Or would he—I wondered if they flung me out stark into some alley's gutter, whether M. le Comte would search for me and claim my carcass? Or would he, too, fallen by the blades of the League?

I was shuddering as I waited there in the darkness. Never, not even this morning in the closet of the Rue Compejarrets, had I been in such mortal dread. I had walked out of that closet to find M. Etienne; but I was not likely to happen on succor here. Pierre, for all his kind heart, could not save me from the Duke of Mayenne.

Then, when my hope was at its nadir, I remembered who was with me in the little room. I groped my way to Our Lady's feet and prayed her to save me, and if she might not, then to stund by me during the hard moment of dying and receive my seeking soul. Comforted now and deeming I could pass, if it came to that, with a steady face, I laid me down, my head on the pious cushion, and presently went to sleep.

I was waked by a light in my face, and, all a-quiver, sprang up to meet my doom. But it was not the duke nor

The New Low Necks



A Pretty Arrangement for a Bathing Suit

Appropriate for an Elaborate Hat

When a Guimpe is Necessary

A Suggestion for Arranging Last Year's Waist

PARIS, '06. FASHION rarely shows herself more capricious than she has in recent neckwear changes. Following the highest collars and steepest wearables has come the collarless neck, and that lovely fashion, a scarcely defined low neck, for afternoons, house gowns, and evening frocks of all sorts. With hats, for theatre and restaurant and evenings at summer hotels, it is now worn almost exclusively.

There are so many forms of the styles that it is easy to suit one's neck, even if it has its failings, especially since the convenient jewel dog collar is still in vogue.

It is so easy, too, to yield to the temptation of cutting out a high collar not in its first stages, and by supplying some simple flat trimming to find one's self not only in the latest fashion, but with a delightful collar neck for some crowded occasion where a decollete gown is not to be thought of.

Indeed, an entirely new effect may be obtained for last year's waist by making the sleeves quite small and adding a knot of pretty light-colored ribbon to the hands of lace or embroidery that are the latest for trimming summer gowns. If your waist is fresh enough to admit it, a flower, to tone with the elbow ruffles, may be fastened just at the edge of the cut-out neck.

E. D.

Hint for Water Drinkers

THE drinking of quantities of water each day has become something of a fad of late; but a fad is common sense that it deserves to become an established and widespread habit.

The Japanese soldier, whose endurance and good health is proverbial, is said to drink a gallon of water daily.

We cannot quite compass that amount, but increasing numbers have pledged themselves to drink eight glasses a day, or about two quarts.

Now, this, to many, is no easy task—especially since it must not be taken at the average person drinks. One woman said recently that she did not take a glass of it a week. It is easy to imagine the difficulty when it came to eight a day.

One woman who has adopted this new water cure—it is a preventive and cure, too, of many of the physical ills to which moderns are heir—has resorted to a trick of her boarding school days to overcome the difficulty. She drinks from a pitcher.

Each night, when she goes to her room, she takes with her a two-quart pitcher of water—hot in her case, though this is not necessary—and drinks from it till she is satisfied while she is getting ready for bed.

The pitcher is then closely covered, and the next morning the process is repeated. Long quaffs are taken at a time.

It is surprising how much water is consumed in this way, unconsciously, as it were. In this case, the pitcher is almost invariably emptied, without any sense of repetition.

Try it, you water drinkers, who are finding your liquid remedy hard work. It is not the very elegant or a refined habit, or one that could be advocated in a book on table etiquette, but it fulfills its mission.

Post Card Cabinets

THE postcard craze has brought about the manufacture of the prettiest little cabinets to keep the collections in. Some of them are in appearance just the usual thing, composed of rows of wide, shallow drawers. But each drawer is divided up into compartments the size of the usual postcard, while the compartments of the lowest drawer are made a trifle larger for the filing of those occasional larger cards.

A rather more ingenious cabinet is made so that when you unhook it the whole front swings away from the back, showing the postcards grouped in their several compartments.

Bamboo and lacquered woods are used in the majority of cases, except in those that are made to order to match the furniture of the room.

And an occasional pretty little one is made on the principle of the tin glove and stock and handkerchief cabinets which prove so useful for keeping the little accessories in the perfect order that is their life.

They may be enameled in white or in whatever tint echoes the coloring of the room.

TENTS FOR PLAY AND COOLNESS

THIS is certainly a halcyon age for the child. Never in history has more been done for its amusement, and each season sees new inventions to make playtime delightful.

True, there is a danger in all this, and it is a question if the young American or English or French child, with his mechanical toys, intricate games and marvelous dolls and soldiers, is one whit happier than his parents and grandparents, who, not surfeited with ready-made amusements, had to exercise their ingenuity to provide them.

The thing is certain, the average child of today, in his play as well as his work, is being encouraged to live out-of-doors. This is never more noticeable than when one enters a toy shop. What are the things most in evidence, which means most in demand? Balls and bats, hoops, canoes, bicycles and velocipedes, jumping ropes, express wagons and miniature automobiles, spades, hoes and other gardening tools, croquet, archery, tennis racquets and even small-sized golf clubs.

So widespread has become this outdoor life that many children, babies even, eat and sleep in the open, contented at night only—some of them not even then.

The toy-makers, realizing this tendency of the day, have met it by providing fascinating shelters where children can be protected from sun and rain, and yet not have to be shut within four walls.

What boy or girl does not love a tent? Can anything give greater joy? The child of yesterday would contrive his from chairs or a stool, and an old sheet or table cloth; nowadays the pampered youngster has his own special tent down in one corner of the grounds or out in the back yard—a tent just as complete and easily put up as that of a soldier or camper-out.

There are several varieties of these tents; so every boy's taste may be gratified.

If he has a hankering to play soldier, there is the wall tent, modeled on that of the regular army officer. It comes with a cross ridge, a little longer than wide, measuring 7 by 9 feet. It consists of a covering of white eight-ounce army duck, held by two end poles and a cross ridge. The ropes and fastenings are so attached that the tent may easily be put up by a boy.

This tent holds, comfortably, a full-length cot, a camp stool and a small table, and it makes a splendid, airy playroom for a half dozen children.

Then there is the square tent, of blue

Pretty Bureau Boxes

THE old proverb of "a place for everything and everything in its place" rings particularly true when it is applied to the little accessories of dress.

Let the pretty little turnover collars and the no less pretty lingerie ties that everybody wears, your entire stock of gloves and handkerchiefs, ribbons and belts, and perhaps a veil or two, inhabit a single drawer, with no particular rhyme or reason as to their arrangement, and in a very short time—too short, unless your allowance is of the elastic kind—every one of them will have lost its freshness. Nothing will be ready to put on, which is the point at which the well-groomed woman likes to have her belongings kept.

All these things legitimately belong to a single drawer—very few of us have more space to devote to them—but they should certainly be systematically separated and kept, each kind by itself.

The fact for collecting pretty boxes and for covering the plain white pasteboard ones in all sorts of pretty ways simplifies arrangements wonderfully. No one objects to revealing, when her top bureau drawer is pulled open, four or five prettily decorated boxes of varying size. And the use of boxes makes it practically impossible for things to be jumbled—naturally, you lay things carefully enough even in a drawer; it's the jumbling them with other things that does the mischief.

If you are planning to cover the boxes yourself, leftover pieces of wall paper in floral designs make attractive covers, and the printed papers, glazed or dull, which come for wrapping gifts for birthdays and holidays, are as pretty as anything could be.

In pasting it is better to use the sort of paste that photographers use—there's less likelihood of your paper stretching and perhaps blistering. And see that the paste is evenly spread.

The nest of four or five of these boxes, or a set of them—long ones for gloves and collars; small square ones for handkerchiefs and larger squares for ribbons and belts—make a mighty welcome contribution to a fair, and go like the proverbial hotcakes.

A Substitute for Nails

WERE you ever maddened by having a servant or visitor, inspired by a desire to hang something up, drive nails into your woodwork, regardless of consequence? Were you at any time chair-manned by church decoration and confronted with trustees who would not budge on the subject of placing a committee that was determined to hammer them in anyway? Did you ever yourself feel a secret longing at a closeless summer hotel to defy all regulations for the sake of an extra hook or two? If you ever were or did, you will be glad to know of a rather recent invention that does away with all such exasperation and temptation.

A substitute for tacks and nails has now been found in the shape of a fine steel pin with a glass rod that can be used for every purpose under the sun. From trimming an altar to hanging a picture, this, moreover, without need of a hammer (and consequent danger of smashing fingers) or possibility of defacing the most delicate wall paper or polished hard wood.

These pins work on the principle of the old brass headless thumb tack, except that they are made of steel, and they leave less mark. They are useful adjuncts to the traveling bag or household handy box.

In the Baby Basket

HAVE some tiny mouth rags tucked away in their own tiny case or box among the bits of dainty usefulness which that important baby basket holds. They should be about six inches long, and the size of the glove handkerchiefs French women are so partial to, made of the finest handkerchief linen and boiled and bleached until they are as limp as the proverbial rag.

They are ever so much nicer than a washrag for the purpose

THE EVOLUTION OF SUMMER PLAY-SCHOOLS



CERTAIN learned sociologists are telling us nowadays that the modern child, especially among the richer classes, does not know how to play, that he must actually be instructed in the art of amusing himself.

However this may be, and I can scarcely see why the twentieth century boy or girl should not play by instinct just as his parents or grandparents, one thing is certain, that until comparatively recent years the opportunity for wholesome, open-air recreation was wanting in thousands upon thousands of children in our cities.

The active romps that are the rightful heritage of youth, which children need for the development of physical and mental, if they were possible at all, were only so on crowded city streets, where play is at the risk of life and limb, and the player must have a weather eye out for a stern "cop" and his usual associations of the downright vicious.

You, lucky enough to be country bred, with miles of space for the enjoyment of "tag," "Prison's Base" or ball, and delightful haymows where one could romp to one's heart's content, imagine, if you can, childhood in the slum of a great city.

Bad at any time, such conditions become almost unbearable in the sweltering days of summer, when the streets are a furnace and sirocco combined, and

A Sandbox for Pal-a-Cakes

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Bad at any time, such conditions become almost unbearable in the sweltering days of summer, when the streets are a furnace and sirocco combined, and

young blood is heated to a pitch that makes naughtiness almost justifiable. No wonder juvenile crime increases more than 60 per cent from July to September.

Yet it has only been within the last eight or ten years that we have awakened to the need, nay, the urgent necessity, of providing children in our cities and large towns with a place to play.

To Miss Mary E. Vary, a school-teacher, of Boston, is due, in 1879, the first vacation school of which there is record. This was duplicated, in part by the Woman's Education Association.

Earlier summer outings and public baths began to be known, the former as far back as 1845, but no one seemed to think of a public playground.

At first the idea did not spread very rapidly, but about 1898, summer playgrounds sprang up all over the United States, Canada and England.

To Mrs. Campbell, of New York, by the way, we owe the first English play school at the Passmore Edwards Settlement in London. There she gathered the children after school hours and keeps them happy and amused till 8 o'clock each evening, and the vacation school, which was born of it, finds constant playtime not all it is cracked up. What mother has not been distracted on a hot summer morning by her child's fretfulness? "Say, mamma, what shall I do next? I want to be amused."

Well, that is all over, or practically so, the anxiety of the mother, who is provided that delicious admixture of play and improving occupation which almost every child craves.

The work has unconsciously drifted into two distinct phases: the vacation school for the older children, where systematic instruction (though not from text books) is given; and the primary playground where the tiny tots may romp happily for hours each day under the supervision of a trained kindergarten.

It is with the latter that we are at present concerned.

Have you ever visited one of these playgrounds on a broiling morning, when one could hardly exist in the streets, and watched hundreds of merry children, from babies in coaches up to 12 years old, absolutely oblivious of the weather, the heat, the sun, and you have not, then make it a point to do so at once, and you will immediately be inspired with the wisdom as well as beauty of this philosophy. Indeed, it is a question if such a work can longer be considered a philanthropy. So vital is it now considered that it has been adopted by many boards of education as a part, and a very important part, of their regular work.

"But," asks the man or woman who knows little of this movement, "do the children appreciate such playgrounds? Are they not very costly? Can order be maintained? What is the real advantage of them? How are they run?"

It is always an advantage to make a child happy, no matter at what cost—but, in point of fact, most playgrounds are run at less than a cent a day per capita to 15 or 20 cents where elaborate gymnasium paraphernalia is maintained. In addition, think what it means alone to hard-working mothers to have their little ones out of the way and out of mischief at the

Play Schools in Schoolyards

The playground proper is for amusement only, and is generally held in a schoolyard with the children under the care of a trained kindergarten.

By the way, there is a growing feeling that every school should have a good-sized yard, and a shady one, if possible. Moreover, many sociologists believe that those yards, indeed, and the school building itself, belong to the children, and should be always open, under proper supervision. Many "women's" organizations are working to this end, and several cities, notably New York, have made their schools recreation centres, where not only the children, but their parents gather for amusement and instruction.

Of course, playgrounds vary greatly, but one thing is common here—a sand pile.

Does anything in the world make a child quite so happy as to play in the sand? If a playground has nothing else than one of these sand piles, it will have fulfilled its mission. Little ones swarm over it all day long; even the two and three play merrily in it for hours.

Pongee Coat Collars

THE USE of pongee this year is more of a craze than ever. It is seen in gowns elaborate and plain, coats long and short, and in separate waists. In addition, it is a favorite material for making the extra collars and cuffs that are so much in vogue for cloth or rajah suits.

These separate pongee collars look well on almost any color (except gray), and are particularly effective when hand embroidered.

The embroidery may be done in self-color or in white, either in solid or openwork designs. Heavy mercerized cottons are used, because laundering must be considered.

A very novel and pretty set was done in pastel shades of blue, green, lavender, pink and yellow, the whole brought out and blended by touches of black. The design, a somewhat dashing conventional one, was worked in a heavy outline with thick twisted cottons, the edge being buttonholed with great rapidity, but the effect was peculiarly rich and oriental looking.

These particular collars and cuffs were on a long coat, and similar embroidery design, a somewhat dashing conventional one, was worked in a heavy outline with thick twisted cottons, the edge being buttonholed with great rapidity, but the effect was peculiarly rich and oriental looking.

Another stylish way of treating these pongee collars, for use on a brown or, indeed, any color, is to embroider one or two different tones of the prevailing shade of the gown.

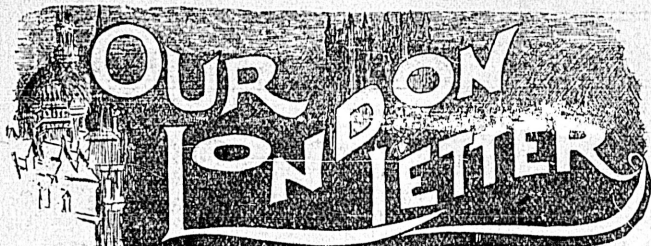
Carelessness Begets Fires

MANY women go through life with a secret dread of fire that makes them uncomfortable when sleeping higher than the second story of a hotel and never lets them thoroughly enjoy a lecture, opera or play because they are constantly expecting a fire and panic to break forth.

Yet those same women, probably, are utterly unaware that they are doing a thousand things in their daily home life to court the disaster they fear.

How many regard complacently accumulations of old rags, paper, boxes and even rolls of that most inflammable substance, cotton, in closets or cellars. Gasoline is most carelessly handled; lamps are filled after night; matches are dropped anywhere or left where they may be ignited by a mouse or a cat; curtains are allowed to hang dangerously near unshielded lights; indeed, a room is often left for hours at a time with flimsy lace and gas in close proximity; stove or furnace pipes are allowed to become clogged with soot and then roaring fires are built below; and the majority of chimneys go quite unwatched for years.

Any or all of these things are infinitely more conducive to sudden fires than attendance at public houses or night in a hotel, for usually in those places watchmen are in attendance and every precaution is taken. It behooves them the timid to see that they are not themselves ineffectual incendiaries, through ignorance or carelessness, right at home.



London, June 22.—Visitors to London are now seeing the capital of the Empire at its best. It is the height of the season and the strangers within its gates have imported a holiday air into its streets, which in many parts are almost impassable with the sea crowded traffic. The unimaginative Londoner is inflated with the enthusiasm of the admiring sightseers and begins to realize something of the beauty and magnificence of the old city, now that glorious summer has made it all so bright and hospitable and picturesque. Hospitality is the prevailing note of the season. Every citizen feels a pride in answering the stranger's queries and pointing out the thousand and one famous and historic streets and houses and then the strangers are colonial or foreigners, the kindly hospitality must have a tremendous influence in strengthening the good feeling and friendship between Englishmen and the citizens of far countries. Just now the German flag is conspicuous in London in honor of the large party of German editors who for the first time have come here on behalf of the German press to study English institutions and English public opinion and so promote the international entente which means so much to the progress of the world. They have been through Westminster.

The banquet at the Whitehall rooms to our German guests on Thursday will go to cement the cordial friendship between England and Germany. The speeches of two distinguished members of the government, the lord chancellor and Mr. James Bryce made a deep and gratifying impression. The editor of the Westminster Gazette in proposing "German Journalism" charmed his German conferees who were quick to respond to its wise and statesmanlike tone. The famous editor of "Die Nation," Dr. Theodore Barth, in a speech delivered in perfect English said "we see the press of every civilized country always in arms. Before we talk of international disarmament at the Hague Conference, let us begin with the disarmament of the press. But as Dr. Barth wittily reminded us, the understanding is better than its reputation—misunderstanding is the mother of suspicion, and suspicion is the chief cause of international trouble." The hospitality extended this week to the influential leaders of public opinion in Germany, by all classes in this country should have a splendid effect in removing international suspicion and misunderstanding. Only one London newspaper—representing our yellow press—strikes a jarring note. By expressing itself as it does now it only serves to discredit the jingoism with which it is associated.

Mr. Winston Churchill, who is now our recognized exponent of Colonial Office policy, made an important reference to the coming Transvaal parliament in a speech on Thursday at the dinner given in his honor by the New Reform Club. The government, it would appear, intends to make an announcement at the end of this session that the promised parliament for the Transvaal will be elected at the end of this year, and as this will represent every shade of opinion in the colony, the social difficulties should gradually disappear when popular control takes the place of the bureaucratic system. It is evidently the intention of the Colonial Office not to rush the settlement of the Chinese labor question till the popular parliament on the spot has it threshed out.

The Postmaster-General, whose department earns over £4,000,000 a year for the Imperial revenue, stated on Thursday that post office business is progressing rapidly, and last year showed an increase of £670,000 profit. This handsomely enables some slight concessions to be made to the public and gives good reason for the new year's rates on newspapers and periodicals posted here for Canada may be substantially reduced. Since proposals have been made to the Canadian government, it would appear the next move is expected from Canada.

It is often argued that the British postoffice should make some financial sacrifice for the sake of getting British magazines and newspapers to circulate in Canada, which is flooded with the American journals, which are delivered at 10 a pound, while British cost the prohibitive rate of 4d. a pound. This argument is urged without regarding the fact that the postoffice is a revenue earning department, which in the matter of considering the sending of Imperial unity, has no more heart than the Canadian custom house, which taxes British imports. Our Postmaster-General must regard the question of newspaper postal rates from the point of view of revenue solely, and as Canada as well as Britain has an interest in promoting the circulation in Canada of the British rather than the American press, it is to be hoped the Canadian government will see its way to make terms with the British P. M. G., so that that cautious minister may be induced to make the plunge.

At a result of the Postal Union Conference at Rome, reforms have been made in the postage to far countries, so that now we shall be enabled to send one penny to the colonies for 1d. instead of half an ounce. The revision of newspaper matter is not so simple, since it involves a complete overhauling of the home rates. It may be safely assumed that there must be a subsidy arranged before the rate on newspapers is reduced to the penny a pound which is so generally desired.

The agitation against the tyranny of landlords which is spreading from Ireland to England, found expression here in London yesterday in the formation of a Town Tenants' League. In the metropolis the trader who has a household shop or warehouse builds up a business and increases the value of the land and building without the owners of land or building doing anything to create it. At the end of his lease according to a case quoted at the meeting in the city on Thursday a trader in Westminster who paid £400 a year ground rent applied for leave to extend his premises, and was refused unless he agreed to pay £4,000 as ground rent and rebuild to the extent of £50,000 and pay another £50,000 premium. This on all sides is typical of what goes on all over London and what goes on all over the world. In the last forty years the ground rent has increased from £4,000,000 a year to £16,000,000 a year, and including the distant suburbs, it is very much more. It is the dwellings and the shops that pay the rates and taxes, the landlords are almost seat free. The Town Tenants' League will seek to com-

pensate the tenant for improvements, and to advance legislation for the taxation of the ground landlords.

The object lessons presented to London and all the commercial centres of Europe should be a warning to the new countries to avoid the injustice of our bad old system of allowing the "unearned increment" to go to the landlords, who, as Mr. Chamberlain once reminded us, "neither toil nor spin." The pity of it is that there is no one of Mr. Chamberlain's force in England today to take up the question of the taxation of land in England. He is himself the leader of a lost cause rather than the champion of a policy which more than anything would tend to the more equitable distribution of national wealth and relieve the intolerable burdens of the commercial and industrial community.

The triumph of electricity promises us a new heaven and a new earth! London fog will be a thing of the past, and the noise and smoke of factory towns will be abolished when cheap electricity as the power to move machines, as well as to furnish heating and lighting, will be in general use. The promoters of electric supply talk of electricity at a half-penny a unit, which would supersede steam for mechanical power and gas for cooking. The London County Council, however, is determined that a cheap electric supply shall be controlled by them instead of having the public exploited for company promoters' benefit.

The small band of suffragists who are bringing the women's rights movement into contempt by their mad, hysterical proceedings, have followed up their noisy and disgraceful conduct at Mr. Asquith's meeting last week in Northampton, by besieging him at his house in Cavendish Square, and on Thursday the police stopped the unbecoming conduct by arresting Miss Billington, an ex-schoolmistress, and three other women. The magistrate offered to remand the cases. Miss Billington, on her own behalf, declined, and when she was fined £10 or two months' imprisonment, she elected to become a martyr and go to prison. The others, more cautious, chose to be remanded till next week. Although Mr. Keir Hardie pleaded for leniency in parliament on Thursday, public sympathy is not at all with these women, who were described in the House of Commons as "female Hooligans." The cause of the sensible women, who have due respect for public meetings and for the law, will eventually triumph, no doubt, although the anger and prejudice excited by the foolish ones now has greatly retarded it.

The London Committee which was appointed under the late government to administer the Unemployed Act has apparently done little good. It only proves industrial activity cannot be created by act of parliament. Out of 40,000 unemployed for work last winter the committee only found work for 4,600. The experience of the committee has been that almost all the 40,000 unemployed were inefficient and resourceless, and unused to regular work. But it cannot be said that they were unemployable and lazy, for under guidance and the doing of work those who go to the municipal authorities to get road-making and other navy work—were well-meaning fellows. This seems to show that while spasmodic work provided by the municipality or on farm colonies is comparatively useless, the emigration of these men would prove a permanent benefit. Out of 1,700 applicants for assistance last winter 430 had been accepted, and up till last month some 350 families, or 1,200 persons, with the help of the committee had settled in the colonies.

The committee appointed by the late Colonial Secretary to consider the report of Mr. Rider Haggard on the Salvation Army colonies has just reported that its members unanimously agreed that colonization as desired by the Salvation Army and recommended by Mr. Rider Haggard, is not a good policy for the government to adopt. Colonization in Canada, South Africa and Australia, the committee say, never has succeeded, because under colonization the settler does not rely on his own energies so much as on assistance from the government, which is left to settle themselves are far more likely to succeed. The committee, which included several M.P.s and experts like Mr. Sydney Webb, are agreed in condemning General Booth's Canadian and Australian colonization scheme. But they do recommend grants in aid of the existing emigration agencies for the purpose of helping emigrants selected by the agencies and approved by the representatives of the colonies. The report of the committee, of which Lord Tennyson is chairman, is, one may say, anti-Socialistic. It would put the responsibility on the individual, and not on a colonizing community. The effect of the report will likely be to knock big emigration enterprises out of the head and to increase the assistance given to individual emigrants, who if well selected, it is agreed, will benefit themselves and the colony they go to by emigrating.

Mr. John Burns in most of his public utterances is able to point a moral or adorn a tale by recalling some racy incident in his own interesting career as a working man. Electric works at Brighton, he referred to the progress of electric tramway enterprise in this country, and recalled the fact that he, when an engineer, made the first electric tram-car turned out in England, and it was his duty to run it daily in the Crystal Palace grounds to demonstrate to an unbelieving public that it was not a useless toy. The timid onlooker would not dare to ride in the car, and Mr. Burns induced his sweetheart, now his wife, to ride on it with him as a decoy duck. He even pressed his prospective mother-in-law into the service to reassure the public.

Having told this delightful yarn, he proceeded to pay an eloquent tribute to British municipal government. After all our dyspeptic grumbling and nigardly complaint, that we don't get value for our money, said Mr. Burns, the solid fact remains that in the United Kingdom we have municipally the best-governed people in the world, and the most disinterested municipal councillors that are to be found anywhere. If we are the highest rated, we are for that the healthiest of all great communities with parks, libraries and sanatoria, and all that an intelligent community might demand.

The arrangements for Dominion Day banquet have now been completed. Lord Strathcona, presiding, will be supported by Lord Elgin, Colonial Secretary; Lord Derby; Mr. Sydney Buxton, Postmas-

ter-General; the Bishop of Ripon; Sir Charles Tupper, and the Lord Mayor and the Sheriff, etc.

The first of what is hoped will be a series of Imperial concerts is now arranged, and in musical circles here a good deal of interest is felt in the coming British-Canadian Festival Concert, on 27th inst, at which eminent British composers will conduct the performance of their own compositions, aided by the London Symphony Orchestra and chorus of 250 voices, and to be led by conductors, Mme. Pauline Doneda, Mr. J. Harrison and Mr. Francon Davis.

Lord Northcliffe, better known as Mr. Alfred Harmsworth, is to spend a long holiday this summer in Canada, where he has large business interests in the wood pulp trade. It is rumored here that the enterprising pioneer of the "yellow press" in England has designs upon the press of Canada, and may during this visit acquire at least one leading Canadian daily, which he will make into another Daily Mail, and so compete with the most lurid of the highly-colored papers of the United States.

It is supposed that the Canadian government agents here have been instructed to cease reporting "small and capricious complaints of dealers." However that may be, there would seem to be need of reporting complaints. The commercial agent at Manchester has had his attention called to the careless and untrue Canadian shippers of wooden-haulers and other articles sent to supply a trial order, because they were rough and unfinished, some of them being only partially planned. This, it is urged, is a serious mistake, as English buyers invariably examine every article before it is passed and taken into stock.

DINED WITH PRESIDENT.

Premier of New Zealand Honored by Roosevelt.

Oyster Bay, July 6.—Sir Joseph Ward, premier of New Zealand, took luncheon with President Roosevelt at Sagamore Hill today. Before proceeding to the president's home, Sir Joseph said he was most interested with the president in the possibility of negotiating a reciprocity treaty between the United States and New Zealand. The latter country, he said, had a surplus of wool and gum. New Zealand could negotiate a treaty with the United States, he said, without reference to the British government and he was prepared to take the official preliminary steps in that matter and was anxious that such steps should be taken before he leaves the country. He said he should endeavor to leave the matter in the hands of the British embassy at Washington on his departure from the country.

Sir Joseph, who is on his way home from a trip to Europe, was asked yesterday what action would be taken in New Zealand if an ice trust increased the price of that commodity to consumers to get more than a reasonable profit. He said: "The solution of that problem is simple. If any man or company proposed to buy up all the ice plants, control the supply of ice on hand, then push up the price to consumers, we would immediately build ice plants and give the people all the ice they wanted at a small price and a fair profit. We had a similar condition arise at home in the coal industry, and we put it down quickly."

When the question of government regulations of railroads and other great aggregations of wealth which oppressed the masses was referred to, Sir Joseph said the measure taken would have to be drastic to be effective. He suggested as a remedy the extensive publicity obtained by an impartial and thoroughly honest system of investigation. Concerning the operation of railroads in New Zealand, the premier said: "We have the largest per capita of wealth in the world in New Zealand, and we have proportionately the lowest rate of taxation. We have the cheapest public utilities and probably the most efficient. Our railroads haul people cheaper than any in the world, and nowhere are the railroads operated more economically. Whenever we find that any public utility is earning more than 3-1-2 per cent, we reduce the charges to the public."

ACCORDING TO BRITISH MODEL.

Expert From England Pleased With Uncle Sam's Uniforms.

Washington, July 6.—The military appearance of the American soldier was a surprise to George V. Winter, who came from London on the invitation of the war department to design certain improvements in the uniforms of the service which would bring them in line with the superior fit and make of the British uniforms. "While the American soldier is not so well as the Britisher," declared Mr. Winter, "he is smarter and better set up." The patterns submitted by Mr. Winter indicate numerous changes in the uniforms, but not radical changes from existing styles.

VICTIMS OF SALISBURY WRECK.

London, July 6.—The body of C. A. Phipps, of Toronto, and other victims of the Salisbury accident will be taken to the United States on the steamer Minneapolis tomorrow.

VICTIMS OF GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Whole Army Laid Out by Accidents During Celebrations.

Chicago, Ill., July 6.—Fifty-one lives thrown away and 3,551 celebrants maimed or injured, some of them fatally, is the record of this year's "Glorious Fourth," as compiled by correspondents of the Tribune up to an early hour today.

Velvet Skin Soft and Clear

What one or two applications of Dr. Chase's Ointment will do for rough, inflamed and irritated skin is almost as wonderful as is the complete cure of eczema by persistent use of this treatment.

Sun and wind, heat and dust, combine to make the skin rough and red and to produce chafing and skin irritation of one form or another.

By its soothing, healing and anti-septic influence, Dr. Chase's Ointment quickly overcomes these difficulties and leaves the skin clear, soft and velvety. It should not be forgotten that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a skin food which can be used on the most delicate skin with most beneficial results and at the same time is so powerful as a healer of the skin as to cure the worst forms of eczema.

Because eczema usually has its beginning in chafing, produced by the sun, the skin you cannot be too prompt in remedying these seemingly trivial skin troubles. Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

COL. HAGGARD COMES TO RESIDE IN VICTORIA

Distinguished Literary Man Will Pursue His Labors on This Fair Isle.

Lieut.-Col. Andrew C. P. Haggard, D. S. O., one famous in the literary field and a strong champion of the cause and attractions of British Columbia has returned to the city with the determination of taking up his residence here. In an interview he said: "There is a great field here," he said, "for one who tries to reach real life in his work. The old saying that 'truth is stranger than fiction' applies to nowhere more than this province. Many historical events in the early history are worthy of treatment by a master of fiction, and the everyday life of a large number of citizens would read like romance. I hope to be able to do some work upon these lines, and that is why I intend in future to make British Columbia my home."

"You ask why I am choosing Victoria? Well, I can only say this, a man, when seeking a home, wants the best. Beautiful surroundings help literary men even in their writings call forth recollections of an active life in the past. In my historical romances and work dealing to some extent with old military incidents I have found the quiet of the woods most useful. And by making my home in Victoria, I will be in touch with the centres of civilization, while within a few hours' journey of some of the best fishing and sports grounds in the world. It will be necessary to spend two or three months each year on the other side of the Atlantic, but you can write me down a Victorian after this."

Fifth son of the late W. M. Rider Haggard he was born in 1854 and received his education at the famous school of Westminster. Entering the army in 1873, when 19 years of age, as subaltern in the King's Own Borderers he remained actively with the service until a few years ago, and now holds a majority in the Royal Scotch Reserve.

Foreign service claimed him almost from the first. He served in India at Eden for several years, and finally became a member of the staff in Egypt in 1882. The Egyptian army then claimed his services, and he became a valued member of the number of British officers acting under Sir Evelyn Wood, V. C. In 1884 he saw special service on the Red Sea littoral being especially mentioned in naval despatches.

During the same year he saw his first battle, Tama, where again personal bravery and ability called for mention in official despatches. But the investment of Suakin by Osman Digna formed the most unique feature of his military career. He was in command of the first battalion of the Egyptian army during the whole period, lasting well in 1885, and, with his men, was 155 miles under fire. For this service he received the Ottoman decoration of the fourth class. After other services in unimportant expeditions he commanded the Egyptian troops on the frontier, again being mentioned in despatches. His distinguished conduct during the campaign earned Col. Haggard the coveted Distinguished Service Order, the third class Medjidieh, the medal and several clasps.

As early as 1886 he became interested in Canada, and made a trip over the C. P. R. on one of the first transcontinental trains. This resulted in a series of articles in Blackwood's that attracted much attention.

REBATERS CONVICTED.

Railroad and Chicago Packing House Firm Found Guilty.

Chicago, July 6.—The Chicago and Alton railroad and John Falthorn and Fred A. Wanna, former officials of the road, today were convicted in the United States district court of illegally granting rebate to the Schwartzschild and Sulzberger Packing company. No sentence was imposed today, by Judge Landis, pending the arguments for a new trial for the defendants which will be heard tomorrow.

U. S. TRANSPORT ASHORE.

Manila, July 6.—The United States transport Thomas is reported to be ashore on a coral reef near the island of Guam. General Wood has asked the secretary of war for authority to send the transport Meade to take off the passengers and cargo of the Thomas whose position is favorable as long as good weather prevails. The Thomas is reported to have run on the reef a distance of 100 feet. Efforts to dislodge her thus far have failed. All on board the Thomas are safe. She carried no troops.

PRINTERS IN RIOT.

Employees of Government Printing Office Get Obstreperous.

St. Petersburg, July 6.—Rioting occurred today among the employees of the government printing office, where the plates for the paper currency are engraved and printed. They left work and went to the courtyard of the building singing the "Marseillaise." Cossacks and Cossackes were summoned and drove back the demonstrators into the building, where after some parleying they returned to work.

Interior Minister Tolpin has removed General Gourloff, the governor of Minsk, in November last, and M. Arakantsev, in the lower house of the Russian parliament, urged that he be tried on that charge. The higher Russian authorities decided not to prosecute the general. On June 19th, General Gourloff was thanked by a delegation of Jews for measures instituted by him to prevent another outbreak at Minsk.

IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

Guatemala and San Salvador Now Seek Arbitration.

Washington, July 6.—The state department has been notified through a cablegram from American Minister Combs dated yesterday at Guatemala City, that efforts are being laid to prevent hostilities between Guatemala and Salvador as a result of an alleged breach of neutrality by Salvador during the progress of the insurrection which has just failed. Mr. Combs says Senator Ponce, a special envoy appointed by the government of Salvador already on his way to this city and he (Mr. Combs) is about to leave immediately for Washington to confer here with Senator Ponce and the officials of the state department and endeavor by negotiation to bring

THE CANADIAN TAYLOR AUTOMATIC FIRE ALARM and CALL BELL CO., LIMITED OF VICTORIA, B. C.

The above Company is now incorporated under the laws of British Columbia with a capital stock of \$50,000.00, divided into 10,000 shares of \$5.00 each. Terms of sale, half cash, balance in two equal payments.

This company is incorporated for the purpose of manufacturing and installing the Taylor Fire Alarm, the only perfect Automatic Fire Alarm yet invented. The question is, will it work, and will it pay dividends? Let me answer the first part of your question. A Syndicate of good Victoria Merchants have been manufacturing and installing the Alarm in a small way for the past six months. The following is a list of a few that have had the Alarm installed, and I can show you in this office their testimonials:

Government House, Nanaimo Brewery, Windsor Hotel (Nanaimo), The Shawnigan Lake Lumber Company, The Taylor Mill Company, J. A. Sayward, Lumber Mills, E. G. Prior & Co., Ltd., and W. J. Pender's residence, and others. In answering the other part of your question, "Will it pay dividends?" I say, "Yes." Every manufactory, mill, business house, hotel, public building, residence, steamers, etc., will have them installed, as it is the most perfect protection from fire, and will cheapen insurance; the cost of installation is small and within the reach of everybody. If you already have the electric call bells, no wiring is necessary.

The Syndicate have already received satisfactory dividends and are only operating in a small way, and their reason for selling stock now is to raise capital to push the business all over Canada. The Fire Alarm and Call Bell will be installed in my office at once and can be tested Tuesday, the 20th instant. Not more than 4,500 shares of stock will be offered for sale at this time, and as many have already stated that they wish to purchase stock, I would suggest that you lose no time in applying for stock in the Company. The Company will be prepared to receive application for allotment of stock on and after Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, June 28.

All Applications for Stock Must be Made to

J. E. CHURCH, Broker

14 TROUNCE AVENUE

SUPERIOR ST.	
Car Line	145
GOVERNMENT ST.	120
Car Line	145
FOR SALE This valuable property, having a frontage of 120 feet on Government Street, by 145 feet on Superior Street, with two dwellings—being a portion of Provincial Square. P. R. BROWN, Ltd. 30 BROAD ST.	

about a peaceful settlement of the difficulty. Meanwhile the government of Guatemala has agreed to suspend preparation for war with Salvador pending the conclusion of the peace conference at Washington.

NEW SPANISH CABINET.

Madrid, July 6.—King Alfonso today sanctioned the appointment of the following ministry to succeed the cabinet headed by the Moret Prendergast, which resigned yesterday: Premier and minister of war, Field Marshal Lopez Domiguez; minister of foreign affairs, Senor Davila; minister of finance, Senor Reverter; minister of public works, Garcia Prieto; minister of marine, Senor Alvarado; minister of instruction, Amalio Gieniento; minister of justice, Count Romanones. Although the Moret cabinet disappears, the new ministry represents the same general policy consisting of prominent men representing the various liberal groups in the senate and chamber of deputies.

"PARTISAN WAR SCHOOL."

German Socialists to Establish Institution to Instruct Their Youths.

Berlin, July 6.—The executive committee of the Socialist party has announced its intention to establish a partisan war school in the autumn with the object of preparing Socialist youths for public life by lectures on national economy, Socialism, law, history, science, literature, the natural sciences and debating exercises. The Vorwarts, organ of the party, says that no expense should be spared to carry out the plan of thus creating a body of well-informed agents adding that owing to the Reichstag's decision to pay members of the Reichstag for their services it is not necessary for the Socialists to collect money to pay their own members as has hitherto been done, thus saving \$20,000 annually for the "Partisan war school."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHEENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and have had him perfect honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALSH, RINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Twentieth-century free. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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"There is only one sure way of accumulating wealth, and that is by saving it."

A few persons inherit wealth, others gain independence by a stroke of luck, but the vast majority secure a competence by spending less than they make and saving the surplus.

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CLASH COMPAK

CONTINUOUS PERFORMERS

BROTHER GARDNER

HE REMARKS ON THE EX-TRAVAGANCE OF HIS RACE.

"I want to make a few remarks dis-eyonin' on a subject dat is worryin' de best friends of our race," said Brother Gardner, as he arose in his place in the Lime Kiln Club at its last meeting. "I refer to de univer-sal specter of extravagance. We have a list of members numbering over five hundred, and I do not believe dat two of 'em have got a dollar in de bank or could bury one of de chill'en widout borrowin' de money. Every cull'd pussion seems crazy to spend every shillin' he kin git hold of and go in dobt besides.

"Yesterday afternoon I took a walk ober to de cabin of Giveadam Jones to see how his staters was comin' along. He wasn't home, but what d'ye 'spose was spread befo' me on de table? In de first place, dar was a white table-cloth dat must have cost a dollar and a half. I've been keepin' house for fo'ty years, and I has always reckoned dat oil-cloth was good 'nuff for me. Den dar was silver knives and forks and spoons, same as you'd find on de table of a king. Arter dem came

"De street dat many of us lib' on is named Coon street. I has resided dar for twenty years and had no fault to find. Six weeks ago Brud-ders Penstock and White begun to go around wid a petition prayin' de common Council to change de name to Rosamont street. Day contended dat de name of Coon street was de-gradin'. Dey got a piece of my mind. I kin tell you, when dey got around to me, and I dun went at it and blocked de game. What's de matter wid Coon street? Nothin'. If dar am anything wrong it am wid de coon himself.

"I was in a grocery de odder night to buy some co'n meal and codfish when Brudder Filmdam Johnsing come swellin' in. He didn't see me, and he went ahead and ordered de best kind of tea and coffee, print butter, fine flour and white sugar, same as if he was a member of de Beef Trust. He paid fur 'em and sweated out, and when he had disappeared de grocer said to me:

"Keep your eye on dat coon, Brudder Gardner. He's bound to hit de groun' wid a kerchug dat will be heard two miles."

"Me 'n de ole woman was sound asleep a few nights ago when some-body rapped on de doah. I didn't git up till I saw dat de pussion wouldn't go away, and dent I went out, to find Colonel Canbiff on de doahstep. He had on a plug hat, he had on patent leather shoes, he had on a frock coat, he had on seventy-five cent socks 'nd a red necktie, and his diamond pin nebbler cost less dan two dollars. Why did he rout me out o' bed at dat bour o' de night. His rent was behid, and he wanted to see de landlo' about it!

"A short time ago I was walkin' down de street one afternoon and a cull'd woman come out of a carpet store and said she wanted my advice. I thought I had seen her sumwhers, but it was ten minutes befo' I could place her. Den I made out dat she was de wife of Brudder Cahoots. Brudder Cahoots is one of de boot-blacks in de poss-office, and it's a lucky week wid him when he kin scrape together eight dollars. What his wife wanted of me was to decide whether she should get a Royal Wil-ton or an Axminster carpet for her parlor, though at that very time dey had neither butter nor meat in de house!

"All around us de people of our race are rentin' houses with bath-rooms in 'em; dey am buyin' cuckoo clocks and Japanese vases; dey am havin' lace curtains at de windows; dey am goin' to hoss races and de theater, and rentin' boxes at de poss-office.

"All around us de people of our race am orderin' ice cream and angels' food and nebbler askin' de price. Dey want de shiniest of patent leathers and de reddest of neckties. Dey am ridin' on de street kyahs jest like kings, and if dar am a sale of brass bedsteads you'll see 'em buttin' in. De Jewsharp has got too common, and dey must have deir planners. A plaster of parts bust of General Grant was once thought to be de catohest thing gwine, but dey have replaced it with a Japanese vase or a bronze. De white folks am pretty good at droppin' de dollars, but de cull'd folks am surely settin' de pace in extravagance.

"I hain't gwino to kick up no bobbery and pester you all wid advice. I'm an old fogy and way 'behind de times, and it would be impertinent in me to offer suggeshuns. I have jest got dis one word to say. De next member of dis club who am livin' like a lord on 'en dollars a week and who comes knockin' at my doah at midnight to borrow rent money am gwine to feel sunthin' jar him, and if he hain't in bed for a week after Le's us now go home."

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HONEST ABE, U.S.M.

THERE IS ALWAYS A DEMAND FOR OBITUARY POETRY.

I had gone half over my route de other day before I was asked for any poetry, and had begun to think dat I should escape entirely when I found de Widow Lee at her gate. She had tears in her eyes and was waitin' for me. When I asked de cause of her grief she said:

"Abe, I've got a sister out in Illi-noy. She's a dear good sister, and something awful happened to her last week."

"Run over by an auto, of course," I replied.

"No, it wasn't dat. Come in and have a piece of green apple pie while I tell you about it. I want you to write me some poetry to send her. She dotes on poetry, and it will do her more good than going to California."

I tried to get out of it, but couldn't, and so after devouring the pie I turned to and dashed off de following:

"Why this grief and why these tears?
And why this sobbing sorrow?
And why this saying there will be
No better, brighter morrow?"

"Our sister, Isabella White,
Who lives in Illinois,

And lately was the mother of
A fine fat yearling boy.

"Left him to play upon the floor,
And to a neighbor's went;
A smile of joy upon her face—
Her mind was most content.

"While she was gone her darling boy
Her thimble bright espied;
And swallowed it to get the taste,
And then for others cried.

"She stood him on his little head—
She whacked him on the back;
She tried to make him cough it up
Until his face was black.

"Alas! the thimble it was brass,
And though its work was hid;
In one short week there was an end
Of Isabella's kid.

"She grieves and weeps—we pity her,
Our tears with hers do mingle;
And from afar we seem to hear
That thimble all a-jingle."

"Abe," said the widow, after I had read the poetry to her and she could control her voice; "there is some talk of running you for de next Presi-dency. Don't take de nomination. We can't spare you. Without your poetry, this county would go to de dogs in a year."

I was driving past Uncle Billy Hor-ner's, having no mail for him, when his wife waved a rag out of one of de front windows for me to halt and come in. I expected to find Uncle Billy laid up with de rheumatism, but Aunt Hattie explained dat her sister-in-law out in Indiana had died very suddenly, and dat de rest of de family were waiting for some of my poetry before they dried their eyes and resumed farming. There was no getting out of it, and so I ground out de following:

"Another Jones has passed away—
Another Jones is lying,
Beneath de weeping willow tree,
And left us all a-crying.

"Her name was Sarah Pilgrim Jones,
She was Sile Jones' daughter;
She waded in a brooklet when
We know she hadn't orter.

"Good-by, good-by to all of you,
Good-by to paw and mother—
I'm going to be an angel bright,
Because I think I'd rather.

"I know you'll miss your Sarah, but
While you on earth we're banging
She'll ride around on purple clouds,
With golden harp a-twanging."

I read de verses over to Aunt Hat-tie before looking up. On raisin' my eyes I found her with her apron over her face. Her emotion was so great dat she could not trust herself to speak, but de look of gratitude she gave me will live in my memory long after I have been made Postmaster General and some one else is driving my bob-tailed horse and cart over this route.

I had not yet fully recovered from a sort of constriction of de heart when I reached farmer Joe Sawyer's. He was in de fields at work, but his wife was at de gate to say:

"Abe, we are in trouble, and you must help us out."

"Come in and have some strawber-ries and cream till I tell you about it." It was a sad case, and before de strawberries were finished I had made up my mind to do all in my power. The following verses give a slight inkling of what had happened in de Wolverine State:

"Our brother Bill, in Michigan, as
we will now relate,
Went out with hoe among de corn
de weeds to dissipate;

He whistled gaily as he hoed,
The dirt above his head he
threwed—
But, ah, sad fate!

"Our brother Bill, in Michigan, he
had an angel wife,
And never yet de two had had a sin-gle word of strife;
They loved full well,
As I can tell—
Ah, happy life!

"Our brother Bill, in Michigan, as I
must sadly tell,
He raised his hoe and brought it
down, and then he gave a yell;
Like some old rooster,
Off went his foot—
And down he fell.

"His angel wife she heard and ran,
and soon she reached his side,
'You are too late,' says brother
Bill, 'you'll have to let me
slide;

"I never will!"
Said wife of Bill—
But Bill did glide.

"No more he'll hoe de growing corn
or hill the 'taters up,
For brother Bill, he gave a groan—
his spirit it went up;
From us he's went,
With good intent,
To drink de cup."

"Abe, do you know what dat
stricken woman 'way out in Michigan
is goin' to do when she reads dat
poetry?" asked de farmer's wife of
me, as de tears stood in her eyes.

"I hope it will soothe her."

"Soothe her! Why, it will bring
out a warm glow all over her, same
as if she had been drinkin' hot cat-
nip tea, and it won't be twenty-four
hours before de wider will be won-
derin' if her mournin' bonnet becomes
her."

BOWSER'S SOFT HEART

IT CAUSES HIM SEVERAL KINDS OF EMOTION.

Mr. Bowser was sitting on the front steps the other evening, watch-ing the drawing down of evening and the coming forth of de bats and de cats, when a pale-faced and esthetic young man of 25 turned in at de gate in a hesitating way and saluted him with a good-evening. Mr. Bowser replied, and de young man timidly mounted de steps and said:

"I beg pardon for de intrusion, but I wished to make an inquiry of you. Do you know any one in this city named Schermernhorn?"

"Not personally; but I'm sure I've seen de name in de papers. I think I have read of a Schermernhorn who is a wealthy man."

"Can you remember his initials?"



"DO YOU KNOW OF ANYONE IN THE CITY NAMED SCHERMERNHORN?"

"No. Are you after some one named Schermernhorn?"

"That is de name of my family."

"And how comes it dat you have to ask where they live?"

"Your query is a natural one under de circumstances," replied de young man, as he sighed and sat down. "Eight years ago, while living with de family in Boston, I had a violent quarrel with father. It was about a girl dat I wished to marry. The result of de quarrel was dat I walked out of de house and went abroad. Four years ago I incidentally heard dat mother was dead and dat father had moved to this city."

"And you want to find him and make up de quarrel?" queried Mr. Bowser.

"If he will make it up with me, I was to blame in de first place. I have no friends. The doctors tell me dat I have only a few months to live, and I want to be friends with father before I go."

"That's right, young man—that's right!" heartily exclaimed Mr. Bowser, as he laid a hand on de other's leg. "You were young and head-strong, and no doubt impudent, and no doubt your father was justified in what he did. So you want a reconcilia-tion?"

"I long for it more than anything else on earth," said de young man, in broken tones. "Sir, I have no business to pour out my troubles to you. I am amazed dat I sit here. It was de sight of your honest, sym-pathetic face dat made me enter your gate. It somehow seemed to me dat I could appeal to you, and dat you would understand."

"You did right, young man, per-fectly right. If I can be of any as-sistance to you I shall be glad. Are you sure your father lives here?"

"I had de news straight. Dear old dad, but de last eight years must have whittened his hair. Heaven for-give me for quarreling with him."

"Have you looked in de directory for his address?"

"I have not. I arrived less than an hour ago, and I have felt so perturbed and weak dat I have made no ef-fort. When one is in de shadow—you know—"

"Here, man, don't give way," said Mr. Bowser, as he jumped up; "you don't mean to tell me—it isn't pos-sible—that you are faint for de lack of food?"

"I—I have eaten nothing for two days. I came back penniless. I am not asking for charity, however."

Mr. Bowser led him into de house and down into de dining-room, and ordered de cook to place a meal be-fore him. He was given a glass of wine, and to escape his tears and words of gratitude Mr. Bowser went upstairs for a few minutes. Mrs. Bowser was just coming down from her room, and she asked:

"Is it some one who wants you to join a club or run for office?"

"Say, it is one of de saddest cases you ever heard of, and I don't know when my sympathies have been so greatly aroused. The young man is dying of consumption."

"Well?"

"He was estranged from his father eight years ago, and has been a wan-derer ever since."

"Well?"

"And now he has come back to Am-erica to effect a reconciliation with

his father, if possible, and die in his arms."

"That is quite romantic. Where do you come in?"

"What in thunder do you mean by that, and what have you got dat grin on your face for!" shouted Mr. Bowser.

"I saw him from my window as he entered de gate. I wouldn't pour out any too much of my sympathies on him if I were you."

"By thunder, woman, if I had your heart I should expect to fall dead! Won't you credit de fact dat there is at least one honest, truthful man in this world?"

"When I have had proof of it."

"Then you go to Pot! If de Presi-dent of de United States himself should call here to ask where Jones lived, you'd suspect him of wanting to steal our coal."

"This is more kindness than I have met with in years and years; end I cannot tell you how it affects me. Dare I ask you to do me another fa-vor?"

"Y-es," replied Mr. Bowser, who thought a request for money was coming.



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UNCLE SILAS, HE SAYS

HE FINDS VARIOUS PHASES OF HUMAN NATURE.

If you'll take notice, my son, you'll find about half de men in this world standing on de lee side of de ash barrel when they empty de ash can. It is dese same men who are always wondering how other men get along.

There is a law against men run-ning away with other men's wives, but I think if it was repealed de changes would be de better for a good half of de world.

The man who stops to reason things out never loses by it. I once threw snuff in de eyes of a kicking cow, to break her of de habit; but after two weeks I discovered dat it was her hind legs, instead of her eyes, dat needed attention.

I don't cheat my fellow-man in a horse trade because I want to cheat him, but because I don't want him to cheat me, and thus encourage him in bad practices. You can sometimes do a heap of good by lambasting de other fellow.

I was worrying somewhat about de morals of de country up to a month ago. Then I heard a speech by a member of de Legislature who had sold his influence to a Trust for a thousand dollars, and as he assured his hearers dat Integrity never stood higher, I quit worrying, and sold a six-pound crock of butter with a two-pound stone at de bottom.

The idea of all of us in this world is to get something for nothing, and yet when we take home a case of de measles dat didn't cost a red cent we are just inconsistent enough to kick about it.

I might have been a believer in watchwords and mottoes had I not discovered dat de thief who first robbed my hen roast had "Honesty Is de Best Policy" pinned to his coat tails. He wouldn't steal from a brickyard, but he would lift hens off de perch.

I have always pursued de policy of looking upon all men as honest, but at de same time have insisted on a keep them so. Many a rogue would have been an honest man if he had been held to it.

The day may come when de air will be safely navigated by airships; but if it does, and most of us can't travel on deadhead tickets, there won't be a great rush to get aboard.

Now and then you find a man who was born mean, just as some mules are, but in de great majority of cases a man is made mean because he is not invited to deliver de Fourth of July oration at his village celebration or to make a few feeling remarks over somebody drowned in de mill pond.

It is too bad dat de laws of na-ture and de feelings of men so often conflict. If we could plant pumpkin seeds to-day and eat de pies thereof to-morrow we'd all be hustlers. It's de waiting and de uncertainty dat discourages us.

No matter how many times we get into de police court during life, we have one thing to console us. After death, if de estate can possibly raise de money, we will have a headstone setting forth our probity and setting us right before de public who live on.

I think I have lost at least three hundred days out of my life sitting on de fence and discussing with farmers' hired men whether de whale really swallowed Jonah or not, and I must confess dat to this day I am no nearer de truth than when I started in. However, had I been choked off on Jonah I should prob-ably have turned to somebody else.

"It won't be any use, Bowser."

"What do you mean?"

"He's ten blocks off by this time."

"Do you mean de young man?"

"Of course. How much was your watch worth?"

Mr. Bowser's ticker was gone!

"How much money did you have in your wallet?"

Mr. Bowser's wallet and \$36 were gone!

"You—you—I!" he shouted at de druggist.

"Yes, I knew what he was up to; but what was de use of saying any-thing? Your wife would have spotted him in a minute."

Mr. Bowser jumped for de door. Then he jumped out doors. Then he ran up this street and down dat looking for a dying young man who wanted to be taken to his father's arms, and policemen tried in vain to head him off.

The night grew old, and de bats and cats and other things retired to their roosts and their beds, but Mrs. Bowser waited in vain. No footfalls ceased at de gate—no Mr. Bowser softly entered de front door and made a sneak upstairs.

"I PITCHED INTO SAM JONES FOR HIS LAZINESS."

Last Summer there was hardly a day dat I wasn't kicking about de trusts and almost recommending riots and revolutions. This Summer I've got de only cucumbers for ten miles around, and I find myself leaning back in my chair and complacently figuring dat I ought to get five times as much for them as last year. Maybe de mule isn't so very much to blame for showing seven different dis-positions in one day.

When a man stops at my gate and starts in to give me advice I lose no time letting him know dat I know my own business best, and yet I walked two miles last week to advise Deacon Bradbury not to marry a gal eighteen years old for his second wife, and my feelings were powerfully hurt when he threw me over de garden fence. I guess there's a streak of in-consistency about all of us.

(Copyright, 1906, by Eugene Par-cells.)

THROUGH WITH POKER

"What's poker?" echoed Uncle Ras-tus, as he turned on de young man who had innocently asked de ques-tion. "Say, boy, you jest percolate de consanguinity, and don't nobber fool around wid no game of poker. If it hadn't been for de game of poker I'd have had a brick house and fo'teen mewls to console me ole age."

"But how does dey play de game?" persisted de young man.

"How does dey? Well, sah, poker am played wid keards. You deal out five, and look mighty wise while you am doin' it. If you don't like what you git you frow 'em away and call for some mo. Den you disklair dat you has three aces in your hand, and your heart jumps right into your mouf. You has got ten dollars in your pocket, and you keerslessly observe dat you will bet it on your hand. De odder party am fool 'nuff to butt in. He sees you and goes ten better. You don't want to be riz out of de game, and you do want to take a fall outer dat man, and so you put up your watch, your dimun pin, your dawg, your mewl and your wheebarrer. Dat odder chap am only bluffin', but you am dar to stay."

"How kin you tell dat he am only bluffin'?"

"You have what dey calls a mouch. He sees you till dar am nuffin' no to put up on other side, and den you call his hand and start to rake in de pot."

"And sunthin' happens?"

"Sunthin' does, young man. Dat's whar de sagacity of de cumulashun comes in. Three aces orter rake in dat pot, but de odder party happens to have fo' kings and you don't rake. You am dun cleaned out— knocked down—sent to de porehouse for de rest of your days."

"And so you don't play poker no mo?"

"Not any for me, sah. If I had my life to lib ober again I might tackle cyclones, whirlwinds, airthquakes and red-hot stoves, but you kin jest gamble dat de pomposity of de combina-shun wouldn't elucidate dis individual to perambulate around wid no game of poker."

A MODERN COCK FIGHT.

An engineer on one of our lake steamers was great on a cock fight. He kept a well-trained rooster, and fought him at every port between Buffalo and Chicago.

Hearing of a crack bird of de pit at Windsor, over went de engineer with half a dozen friends, to see and rejoice over de sudden demise of John Crepaud's celebrated game cock. The birds were let loose, and at de first blow of de little Frenchman's bantam, de engineer's bird was numbered among de things dat had been—he was dead. Greatly mortified and astonished was de engineer; he left de field crestfallen, and amid de laughter of his com-peers.

"Egad," said he, "I'll try him a-gain." On his first trip to Buffalo he bought a full-grown eagle, cut his feathers into shaps, twisted up his tail, rooster fashion, fashioned a cock's comb on his crown, and other-wise metamorphosed him into a game-cock, brought him up to de city, again rallied his friends, put his bird into a bag, and over they went for another fight.

"Parlezvous" brought out his bird again, certain of success, and placed him ready for action. The engineer took his out of de bag—they slowly approached each other—the bantam stooping and picking, as he advanced to de assault, while de engineer's walked boldly on, with his head erect, beak open, and an eye of fire dat never blinked in de midday sun; de bird of Jove seized de gallant bantam, and, with beak and claws, tore him to pieces, and ate him up, to de utter astonishment of de crowd. The little Frenchman danced all sorts of figures, and cried out:

"Sacre ventre bleu, me navaire see one roostaire like dat; he eat him up mon bon chicken. Vat one crooked nose your sacre dam Yankee roost-airs got; I fight no more wid de Yankee roostaire." Ever since dat, de engineer has been considered de king of de cock pit in de West.



IN THE WORLD OF LABOR

A SERMON ON SELF.

It is labor, not "luck," that's a winner; And dreamers that wait for their "share" Are likely to want for a dinner While toilers have bread and to spare. If some prosper better than you do, And you feel quite like quitting the game Because you have some sort of "hoodoo," Which "who" do you think is to blame? —Nixon Waterman.

Tomorrow the Letter Carriers' excursion comes off.

Daily wages of Japanese carpenters average 30 cents.

A ladies' auxiliary to the Machinists' Union has been organized at Decatur.

The shipyard of Great Britain, all working together, could turn out a big steamship every day of the year.

Wages of Chinese mill hands here have been increased from \$1.25 to \$1.35 per day.

The minimum wages of journeymen tailors at Halifax have been fixed at \$12.00 per week.

Carpenters at Portland, Maine, have been granted an increase of 25 cents per day.

The Miners' Federation of Great Britain, at a conference held in London, decided to remodel the miners' eight-hour bill.

There are 71,445 "factory hands" employed in the cotton mills in Japan, and their average pay is 14 cents a day.

Among those who received honors from the King on the occasion of his birthday was W. L. Mackenzie King, M.A., L.L.B., deputy minister of labor and editor of the Dominion of Canada Labor Gazette.

The Chicago Federation of Labor has just adopted a rule whereby no delegate will be entitled to a seat in that body who does not wear at least four union labor articles.

Tally men employed in the street cleaning and street watering departments of Boston have organized as a union and applied for a charter from the American Federation of Labor.

A Virginia court has decided that "no employer or contractor has any legal right to advertise for workmen during a strike and attract them to a city by misrepresentation of facts."

The International Brotherhood of Bookbinders, at its recent convention at Washington, declared that the best interests of labor require the admission of women to full citizenship.

The fifth annual convention of the United Cloth Hat and Cap Makers of North America decided to levy a yearly per capita tax of 10 cents for the support of the tuberculosis sanitarium at Denver.

Kansas City, Mo., carpenters have adopted a new scale of 55 cents an hour for foremen, an increase of 7½ cents, and 45 cents for journeymen, an increase of 5 cents.

Prospects are now bright for the complete organization of the custom tailors in Boston, Mass., under the banner of the International Journeymen Tailors' Union.

At New Westminster bricklayers have had their wages increased from \$27 to \$30 per week, and carpenters at Vancouver have been increased from 40 to 40½ cents per hour.

Bricklayers, masons and carpenters at Woodstock, Ont., have been granted an increase of about 5 per cent in wages. Bricklayers and masons are now receiving from 35 to 40 cents per hour, and carpenters 25 cents per hour.

Australian workers are making a move for a six-hour day. At a recent meeting of the Carlton Trades Council a motion prevailed that the American and British labor bodies be invited to join in the six-hour movement.

The success of trades unions in raising wages may be shown by the following facts: In 1850 the average factory wages were \$247 a year; in 1890, \$446. Wages in cotton factories in 1830 were 44 cents a day; in 1873, \$1.40.

There are at present over 700,000 men unemployed in Japan, owing to the return of the troops from Manchuria. This is causing uneasiness in view of the industrial depression now prevailing.

At Sherbrooke, forty-seven printers have received a half day on Saturdays, dating from last month, the time being made up by starting half an hour earlier on the first five days of the week.

The secretary of the New South Wales Tobacco Workers Union recently told the tobacco commission that with the advent of the tobacco trust, the male employees' wages in the Sidney factory had suffered.

Colorado Springs, where the Union Printers' Home is situated, is in the race for the proposed \$175,000 international home to be built by the Plumbers, Gasfitters and Steamfitters' Unions of the United States and Canada.

A movement is on foot in Texas to organize the farm laborers. The name of the organization is to be the United Brotherhood of Rural, Horticultural and Agricultural Wage Earners of America. The principal object will be to secure a uniform standard of wages for those employed on farms.

The Home for Aged and Disabled Railway Employees, at Highland Park, Ill., has issued a report of its expenses for the past five years. The figures show that the home sheltered an average of 23 inmates during that period at an average cost per month of \$29.42 for each inmate.

The work of organizing the railway expressmen of the United States and Canada is being quietly pressed under the direction of President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor. It is the purpose to unite them with the International Brotherhood of Railway Expressmen, whose present headquarters are at Lancaster, Pa.

The twentieth anniversary of the founding of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, which occurred on June 6th, was generally observed throughout the United States and Canada, most of the divisions of the order holding special meetings on that date in order to commemorate the occasion. The largest meeting was held at Cedar Rapids, Ia., which was the birthplace of the order.

A meeting has just been held in New York for the purpose of organizing the American section of the International Association of Labor Legislation. Such an association as it is proposed to organize may be of incalculable benefit in securing proper legislation by the various legislative bodies in the interest of labor.

It is estimated that 80,000 men are on strike in France, 75,000 of whom demand an eight hour day. The majority include building operatives, carriage makers and jewelers, all of whom have large trade unions. This is exclusive of the miners, who are returning to their work.

Regardless of the fact that the Chinaman is and always has been an outcast in the labor world, the waiters of Omaha, Neb., are debating the question of according him recognition. No action has been taken, for nothing could be done without the sanction of the national body.

Northumberland, England, Miners' Association reports that its accumulated funds and other property amount to £123,000. The benefits of this miners' union are large, and the general absence of strikes has had the effect of largely increasing its capital account. While at the same time the men enjoy good wages, considering the general state of trade.

Bricklayers and masons at Halifax have had their wages increased from 36 to 40 cents per hour, and at St. John, N.B., to the number of 45, from 33 to 40 cents per hour. Bricklayers and masons and carpenters at Woodstock, Ont., have also received an increase of 5 per cent.

British Amalgamated Society of Engineers began the year 1905 with a total membership of 96,106, and closed with an increase of 2,550 members. The total income of the society in 1905 amounted to £379,375 11s. 3d. In round figures this total shows an increase of £10,000 over 1904.

The lives of 1,143 mine workers were lost in the coal mines of Pennsylvania during 1905, according to the report of Chief Inspector Beckwith. There were also 2,503 non-fatal accidents. In the anthracite mines 664 were killed and 1,289 injured; in the soft coal mines 479 were killed and 1,070 injured.

The disastrous and widespread labor troubles in Italy, which at one time threatened to be most violent and far-reaching, quieted down recently, the workmen in most instances, especially in Rome and Naples, having resumed work.

The Journeymen Barbers at Windsor, Ont., have recently signed the following wage scale by all the shops in the city: First grade to get \$12.00 per week and 60 per cent over \$18.00. Second grade to get \$11.00 and 50 per cent over \$16.00. Third grade to get \$10.00 per week and 50 per cent over \$14.00, an increase of from 10 to 15 per cent.

A voluntary wage increase of 10 per cent has been granted cotton mill employees in Windham and New London, Conn. The action of the mill owners, who employ 20,000 persons. It is due, it is said, to the present excellent condition of the cotton spinning industry in the State.

The new constitution of the Patternmakers' League of North America provides for several important changes, including the division of the Patternmakers' League into four districts, an increase in the per capita from 50 to 75 cents a month and a graded system of death benefits.

British Textile Workers' Association has sent a deputation to lay before the government the facts in regard to the long hours of labor and the low wages of the native workers in the cotton mills of Bombay, British India, and to urge action for the improvement of their condition.

Another instance of the good relations existing between colliery owners in Wales and men has been given in connection with the demand of the men for an advance of 25 per cent. At the last meeting of the conciliation board this was amicably adjusted, the men consenting to accept 2½ per cent.

As a result of action taken at the recent convention of the Brotherhood of Boilermakers and Iron Shipbuilders, that organization promises to become more solidified than it has been for some years. The membership now is said to number 26,000, and the officers claim it will reach 50,000 before the close of the year.

The Hoo-Hoos organization, whose constitution has just been held at Aberdeen, Wash., is the lumbermen's order and is one of the strongest bodies in America and has a large membership. A branch of the order was organized in Vancouver on April 6th, and a large number were initiated into the order on that occasion, and a large number of eligible applicants are now awaiting the opportunity to join the order at the next convention to be held in this Province.

Chicago Federation of Musicians has appointed a committee to secure a location for a musicians' club. In New York City a very popular adjunct to the musicians' federation is the club located out at Harlem, where visiting musicians are entertained, and where the members enjoy much sociable privacy that is denied them at the regular headquarters. It is planned to model the Chicago home after the New York institution and to spend at least \$100,000 in its construction.

There is a ripple of agitation in Grand Forks district just now over the necessity of mine owners timbering the underground workings of their properties. There have been many deaths during the last few months in this district from rock falling on workmen, causing agonizing deaths. The recent death of Charles Petersen, at the Strathmore mine, is the latest fatality from this cause and it is understood

that steps will be taken to bring this matter before the attention of the Provincial Minister of Mines at an early date.

Legislation has made possible in Lombardy the application of rigid laws governing the employment of women and children in factory labor, in the protection of workmen, in compulsory insurance and pensions and in better housing for the laboring class. Women's hours for labor and the age at which children may be employed are definitely fixed.

The demand for Turner, Beeton & Co.'s "Big Horn" brand of shirts, overalls, etc., is such that the firm find a difficulty in keeping up the supply. They are advertising for ten more girls—sewing machine operators—offering steady employment at union wages. This is but another instance of the city's prosperity and the scarcity of labor in city and province.

The year book of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees of America shows that 1905 was prosperous for the street car men generally. Of 133 local divisions that made reports to the national office, 33 show increases in wages varying from 1 cent to 3 cents an hour and affecting 6,782 members directly. Only one division reported a reduction, and that took place before the division was organized.

Carpenters at Windsor, Ont., have had their wages increased by from 5 to 10 per cent, and painters and decorators at St. John, N.B., had their wages increased 25c. per day. Painters at Winnipeg have also received an increase from 25 to 30 per hour. Plumbers and steamfitters at Toronto had their wages increased from 30-37½ cents to 40-42 cents per hour, and plumbers at St. Catharines, Ont., had their wages increased from 25 to 30 cents per hour.

What is believed to be the preliminary step toward settling the differences which resulted in the existence of six distinct national unions in the glassmaking industry has just been taken by one of the numerically strongest of the Amalgamated Window Glass Workers' Association of America, which has received a charter under the American Federation of Labor. The question of affiliation was submitted to referendum vote of the membership and answered in the affirmative.

Railroad corporations will be liable for personal injuries to employees even when caused by the negligence of fellow employees, so far as the much discussed "fellow servant rule" of the common law is concerned, under the terms of the so-called Barnes liability bill which became a law in New York recently. The bill was perhaps the most important labor bill passed by the legislature this year, and it was bitterly fought by the railway corporations at every stage of its progress.

Bricklayers, masons and plasterers, carpenters and joiners and painters at Edmonton have had their hours reduced from 9 to 8 per day without decrease in wages by voluntary agreement, and stonemasons and bricklayers at Calgary have had their wages increased from \$24.40 to \$28.30 per week, and two bricklayers at the same point have had their wages increased from \$28.80 to \$33.60 per week. Carpenters at Calgary have also increased from \$18.90 to \$19.20 per week and their hours reduced from 54 to 48 per week.

Work on the construction of the Macdonald Agricultural College at St. Anne de Bellevue, Montreal, came to a sudden stop last week. The laborers employed on the building demanded an increase in pay from \$1.65 per day to \$2.25. This was refused, and they struck. They were immediately replaced by Italians. Then the bricklayers struck in sympathy with the displaced laborers, but on the contrary, agreeing to pay the laborers \$1.75 per day returned to work. Then the striking laborers grew demonstrative against the Italians, and the assistance of Provincial police was called in. The rules of the bricklayers' union are that they will not work under police protection, and so they at once quit work, with the result that building operations were brought to a standstill. Several hundred men were concerned.

The lumbering industry in this Province is very prosperous. There are three large sawmills at Arrowhead, for instance, and they are cutting lumber to the full limit of their capacity. In East Kootenay in the vicinity of Moyle and Cranbrook, the sawmills are cutting to the limit of their capacity. Men are scarce everywhere. Good axemen are paid \$3 to \$3.50 per day, while competent mill hands receive from \$2.50 to \$2.75. Contractor Tierney, who is building 50 miles of railway up the north fork of the Kettle river, has 200 men at work and could at present give employment to 600, but cannot get them. He is paying \$2.50 a day for laborers. There is no necessity for anyone to be idle at present who is able to work.

Industrial accidents occurring to 360 workpeople in Canada during the month of May, 1906, were reported to the Department of Labor. Of these 114 were fatal, and 246 resulted in serious injuries. In addition, accidents to twenty-three workmen, of which three were fatal, were reported by the Northern Iron and Steel company of the Northwest Iron and Steel company, of which Mr. Moore is the resident representative.

Walter Kennedy, of Pittsburg, the chief engineer of the company is here and has practically completed the plans for the first blast furnace to be erected and according to Mr. Moore contracts for the construction of this nucleus of the big plant will be let at an early date. Mr. Moore estimates that it will take about a year to complete the furnace which he says will be in running order by the time the Lake Washington-Tidewater canal is finished. This furnace will have a capacity of 300 tons of pig iron a day. The company expects to have inside a few years four other furnaces of equal capacity in active operation. Five to six hundred tons of iron ore will be used in this furnace daily and about 450 tons of raw material to be called for per day. The capacity of the projected plant will amount to 2,000 tons of pig iron per day with a daily consumption of 5,000 tons of raw material. Mr. Moore says the company has recently acquired properties in California through Alfred Merritt, a director now in Seattle, capable of supplying more than 100,000,000 tons of ore. Mr. Merritt, who was one of the discoverers of the Great Mesaba range of ore in the Lake Superior district, stated today that the properties just acquired by the Northwest company are the greatest in the country. One group is located in San Bernardino county, Cal-

1906, was forty-eight more than in the preceding month and sixty-four in excess of May, 1905. The non-fatal accidents numbered one less than in April, 1906, and 100 less than in May, 1905.

Secretaries of labor unions will confer a favor upon the labor editor if they will forward any items of general interest occurring in their unions to The Colonist.

LOCAL ENTERPRISE.

Our cousins across the border boast of their energy and enterprise, but when it gets down to solid facts they sometimes have to take a back seat. Take the cereal industry, for instance; they have their Quaker Oats, their Force and their Pottolohn.

Right here in New Westminster we have our Brackman-Rolled Mills Company producing and distributing not one product only, but Rolled Oats, Nemo and Wheat Flakes, a combination making a complete circle of breakfast foods which easily outdistance the imported article, both in quality and quantity.

Not content with their triple triumphs of B. & K. Rolled Oats, Wheat Flakes and Nemo, they have now added to the list another in the shape of Canadian Wheat Flakes which is a winner all along the line, as it contains what flakes very much superior to any imported flakes, and in addition each package contains a free gift in the shape of a piece of useful chinaware—cups, saucers, berry dishes, etc. This chinaware is made especially for the Canadian Wheat Flakes, being of a much higher class than the premiums generally presented. It is also uniform in design, which enables the housewife to gradually accumulate useful chinaware which costs her nothing.

The Canadian Wheat Flakes are packed in a most handsome carton, the front of which is a most brilliant red, with the title of the package neatly lettered on the face of it. This is getting known as the Red Carton. The Canadian Wheat Flakes is bound to be a great success on account of the high-class quality of the Flakes.—The Columbian.

HUNTER AND FISHER.

Man Kills a 200-Pound Deer and Catches a 10-Pound Trout.

An up country writer once saw Conductor Dave McKay shoot a bear while on a moving train near Nakusp, but, according to the Rossland Miner, that feat was surpassed by a fisherman on the Arrow River lake one fine week. While trolling for trout several deer swam past his boat. One was an old buck and the fisherman having no gun tried to kill him with a clasp knife. The buck objected, upset the boat and swam away from the fishing line on his horns. The fisherman bailed out his boat, and after chasing the deer for two hours succeeded in killing him. While the chase was on, a big trout got on to the hook and was captured along with the deer. The man must be luck personified who can go fishing and bag a 200 pound deer and a 10 pound trout in the same trip. The Greenwood Lodge. As the buck was trolling the line, that hooked the trout it seems too bad that he should have lost his life while building up a reputation for his antlers. Sort of killing the buck that laid the golden trout.

It is quite a common occurrence to see deer swimming the lakes in British Columbia. Some years ago Nell Geddy tried to lasso one from the old W. Hunter on Skocan lake, but the deer was too swift for Nell, even if he had learned to throw the rope around one of the best cow camps in Montana.

RESPECTING APPENDICITIS.

Serious Indictment Against Surgeons Operating Unnecessarily.

A subscriber hands in the following, which is clipping from the London Times of June 22:

At the Academy of Medicine in Paris on Tuesday, Professor Dieulafoy, of the Hotel Dieu hospital in Paris, brought a serious indictment against surgeons operating for appendicitis in a large number of cases without being able to diagnose with certainty whether the patients were suffering from the malady or not. Dr. Dieulafoy is an eminent physician, a clinical professor at the Hotel Dieu, and an authority on appendicitis, upon which he has written an important work. Dr. Dieulafoy has had innumerable operations performed for non-existent appendicitis in consequence of erroneous diagnosis. In his opinion, surgeons cannot, and should not, diagnose a malady which only physicians can recognize. He cited numerous cases which came under his own notice in which the patients had been operated upon for appendicitis some time previously, and who still felt the same pains in the same region. The surgeon had believed appendicitis to exist, and had operated accordingly; whereas it was only hypertrophy of the intestinal membrane or typhlocolitis, which latter malady is constantly overlooked by the eminent surgeon, Dr. Reclus, with discussing this question Dr. Dieulafoy warmly replied that the public was the chief interested—not he, said, the public who can afford to pay and who would not allow themselves to be operated upon without medical advice, but the patients in the hospitals, men and women who gain their living by hard work, who are exposed to needless abdominal operations, often resulting in death, and without redress when errors of diagnosis have been committed.

OF ISLAND INTEREST.

Said That Work Will Soon Start on a Big Steel Plant.

According to a statement made by James A. Moore, says the Seattle Times, active operations will soon begin towards the construction of the immense iron and steel plant to be erected at Kirkland by the Northwest Iron and Steel company, of which Mr. Moore is the resident representative.

Walter Kennedy, of Pittsburg, the chief engineer of the company is here and has practically completed the plans for the first blast furnace to be erected and according to Mr. Moore contracts for the construction of this nucleus of the big plant will be let at an early date. Mr. Moore estimates that it will take about a year to complete the furnace which he says will be in running order by the time the Lake Washington-Tidewater canal is finished.

This furnace will have a capacity of 300 tons of pig iron a day. The company expects to have inside a few years four other furnaces of equal capacity in active operation. Five to six hundred tons of iron ore will be used in this furnace daily and about 450 tons of raw material to be called for per day. The capacity of the projected plant will amount to 2,000 tons of pig iron per day with a daily consumption of 5,000 tons of raw material. Mr. Moore says the company has recently acquired properties in California through Alfred Merritt, a director now in Seattle, capable of supplying more than 100,000,000 tons of ore. Mr. Merritt, who was one of the discoverers of the Great Mesaba range of ore in the Lake Superior district, stated today that the properties just acquired by the Northwest company are the greatest in the country. One group is located in San Bernardino county, Cal-

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S.S. Lake Champlain & Lake Erie carry only One Class of Cabin Passengers (Second class), to whom is given the accommodation situated in the best part of the steamer at \$40.00, \$42.50 and \$45.

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Forma and the other in the same state near the Nevada line. Of the last property Mr. Merritt says it is the largest continuous iron ore body in the world, the great Mesaba range not excepted, and says it will produce more than 100,000,000 tons of very high grade ore. In addition to these properties the company has also holdings on Vancouver Island and according to Mr. Merritt will probably make other purchases in the future. Walter Kennedy, the chief engineer of the company will have entire charge of the construction of the plant.

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6:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	6:10 p.m.Tuesday
6:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	4:00 p.m.Wednesday
6:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	6:10 p.m.Thursday
6:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	6:10 p.m.Friday
6:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	4:00 p.m.Saturday

FARE FROM VICTORIA TO SHAWNIGAN LAKE
And return, \$1.00. Ten-trip Family Tickets \$2.50 Each.

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